RAILWAYS AND STEAMBOATS

GREAT OVERLAND ROUTE
Northern Pacific Railroad
2778 MILES
The Shortest Line to Chicago and all points East and the ONLY line running PULLMAN PALACE Sleeping Cars between Portland and St Paul and Minneapolis
WITH THE NORTHERN PACIFIC
In the Only Line Running
PASSENGER TRAINS
PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING CARS
PALACE DINING CARS
ELEGANT DAY COACHES
EMIGRANT SLEEPERS
WASHINGTON AND OREGON POINTS
TO THE EAST
See That Your Tickets Read
VIA THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.
& ST PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS
And Thereby Avoid Change of Cars
PACIFIC DIVISION
Oregon R'y & Navigation
PORTLAND DIVISION
RAIL DIVISION
MIDDLE COLUMBIA RIVER DIVISION
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
WEST SIDE.
PORTLAND AND ASTORIA
Between PORTLAND and PUGET SOUND
Oregon and California R.R.
Between PORTLAND and PUGET SOUND
Connecting at Tacoma with
NORTHERN PACIFIC
AND
UNION PACIFIC
IN THE
SHORT LINE
TRANSCONTINENTAL
SHORT LINE
HO! FOR COOS
Sculpture Gardiner City to Denver
NERVOUS DEBILITY
DR. C. W. WEST
TREATMENT
GRAVER
CARRIAGE G.
ELOPED

The Sunday Oregonian.

VOL. 3.—NO. 14 PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY, MARCH 16, 1884 PRICE—TEN CENTS

A LITTLE MOTHER

Seats in the miner's cabin
In little rocking chair
A spell of busy woman
Tears or and sweet and fair
With a laugh like a ripple of silver
Or a sigh like a sigh of care
Facial for burden of care

A tiny scrap of a mother
Just turned of five years old
Under that were dancing with dimples
Cheeks that were golden and cold
Kept a bugle of gold
Like a candle
Large for such arms to hold.

The hours to take care of the baby
Said her mother with smiling pride
Then she went and fasted
A woman so weary and tried
Baby and weary eyed
Baby life big brought its troubles
The mother's and sent denied

The hours to take care of the baby
And the baby loves her best
That one baby children are crowded
From the mother's breast
Close as sleeps in the biggest
Room of them all helped with all the rest
And she's helped with all the rest

For beautiful little darling
Mother eyes on the western slope
Where life in the early dawning
Seems darkly fenced to cope
Where life is rich and stately
Mother's child heart may I hope
For your childish heart may I hope

When others with dolls are playing
And amused by a thousand of cares
They are rocking a tiny brother
In your dear little swinging chairs
Or are singing a sleepy song dear
And calling him sweet and fair,
And calling him sweet and fair,

I trust that the baby brother
And the other children, too
Guess tall and strong and clever
One day may take those out for you
Into life's fair worth the slaver
Into life's fair worth the slaver
Who began in life's gray dawning
For woman's lot to bear,
For woman's lot to bear,
To receive the end with singing
And lighter the load with prayer
And laugh in merriest cadence
At the menace of grim despair
At the menace of grim despair

A tiny scrap of a mother
Just turned of five years old
With cheeks sallow and dimpled
And hair, a tangle of gold,
And second arms creeping a bundle
Too large for such arms to hold)

—*Harper's Bazar*

LIFE'S MIRROR

There is but a looking-glass
And it will not show our reflection
But gives back on our own pictures
Which we have drawn upon it
Most surely within the same complexion
Of which we have drawn it
If we have drawn it with frowns and hate
And selfishness and scorn
Be sure the mirror will show it
When we look for the morn

If we have drawn it with kindness
And love for our fellow men
Be sure when we look in the mirror
We will see them again
And the smiles that we have given
Will surely be returned
And the mirror will be pleasant
Where'er our lot is cast

Then let us draw on life's mirror
Nothing but what is right
And God will bless the workers
Who labor with all their might
And when we look in the mirror
We shall see beyond the stars
The image of Him who holds us
In the palm of His hands

—*Mrs. Emma C. Dowd*

PRESCIENCE

The sun was low in the sky
And I was in the church yard paused
To rest,
And there I stood dreaming the old dream
Of life
Which wandered by and sighing chirped
On the nest.

In the meadow sweet was the grave of a child,
And the stone at the foot and the ivy ran wild—
Running and clinging over folding it over and over
Over it as protectively foot was the little mound
Of clay.

The shadows fears she shrank and clung,
Her eyes were filled with tears for a sorrow I did
Not know,
Then she looked at me and smiled
Through her tears
And I knew the unknown years and a sorrow that was
To be

—*T B Aldrich*

SHE WOULDN'T BE AN ANGEL

I said of my little love one day
Fanny witching Le
"I do would be my own through life
Margel good and true

I laid the tossed her and brown ringlets
And said "she did not care
To be an angel yet awhile
This world seemed very fair

Oh, fie! My heartless cruel one
With mouth like Cupid's bow
For will you thus laugh at me
When you have lost me so?

May will you let that little nose
Be heightened to disdain?
Say tell me that my pleadings dear
Have not been all in vain

She turned her merry eyes on me,
Quick with fun and life
"Oh, I'll be your angel Fred
But—I will be your wife

—*Sioux City Journal*

LOVES COMING

I watched for his coming as warriors come
At the sound of arms and the bugle a call
I listened hushed with awe till they stood
Who did not hear at all

I thought how a prince to claim his bride
Would ride through the fields of the falling night
And I looked for him at my side

I dreamed how the gaze of his strange bold
Would search my heart to a sudden glow
And I felt how the familiar grace
Of clasp she need to know

I dreamed how his coming would stir her
With the tempter's voice and fell
Her husband not to caring for the notoriety
Of an abiding scrape
Took his children and left her quietly behind us,
That when infidelity becomes fashionable
Her action becomes respectable The world knows
The rest

—*Ella Wheeler*

THE HOUR WILL COME

The hour will come to the maiden said
Who dreams of hearts the truest
Of moments to be made from me
Of pleasure to be blest
Though in words she frowns!

Oh no, what kind of eyes are those
Dark eyes, or light ones rather?
They are a decided brown—
Almost bear by looking down
From the brook they gather

Is it red—thy little mouth?
Had too the blind must care for
Is it soft to soon to them
Come has yet told it me
I cannot answer, therefore

But time can what heart I have
Those battles I never
Have own breast 'tis borne and so
Is mine to weal and thine in woe
Is life, for death—thine ever

—*Robert Browning*

A MISTAKE

Down went face revives again
Her eyes met mine
Then she was the pretty name
I called you when a girl.

She name young while Time of me
Made a cruel prey
And forgotten you, nor aweep
Your youth away

Those heart does, the same sweet smile
The same little figure too!
Could you call? I swear perchance
Remember that I knew

It must have been
Some other name you seem
Have been all these years
Since we like a dream

What your mother would not give
Could me, dear to take
Your sweet privilege—I kiss—
Kiss your mother's sake.

PROPHETIC EM

Young lady said to her beam,
"I see that you mean a coming down beau
Before now I assure,
Will actually ridic y gown
In the meantime assume!

The youth shook his head and he sighed
"I fear you're sadly related
That I give a sleigh
For the load broke to sleigh
Not the pleasure to me is daughter.

—*Sioux City Journal*

TRESPASSES.

It was with deep gratification that I read last Monday afternoon a heavy storm of hail The pellets peppered me all the way up Fifteenth street from the river front to Fourth and though the storm king gave it to me on the neck yet I was very highly pleased because a hail storm in the harbinger of spring It dide notch that the winter's back is broken and therefore I did not mind the cold water that trickled down my back and carried a series of bewitching shivers in its train Tuesday at noon when I went home to lunch I went up Main street as far as Fourth and on a tree between the two parks were a pair of blue birds twitting away like good fellows and that after noon about 5 o'clock I was down in Couch's addition where I heard a real live frog concert and it was not bad to take I enjoyed it much better than the cantata of Esther at the New Market and to think they had the unparalleled gall to charge extra for reserved seats to that vile steamboat show Well for accommodating a thrifty penny or so the Ebrew is somewhat accurate I don't blame the managers for charging the extra quarter My only grudge is against the suckers who paid it. When will Portland's craze for amateur performances abate and give professionals a chance to make a living? For my own part I have never seen but two good amateur performances in Portland One of these was the Pirates of Penzance given three years ago by the Handel and Haydn Society and the other was the Chimes of Normandy by the same parties a year later

If I have an abomination greater than another it is the average church concert or amateur recital of any sort whatever It be gotten up in aid of Jew or Christian Catholic or Turk Lascar or Japanese A young girl with a wheezy voice gets up and tries to sing One Day though half dead with nervous fright while another girl equally scared out of her corset laces sits at a jingling piano and beats out a sort of plunkplunk accompaniment that recalls the departed melodies of a hose and wind broken mules If there were not several hundred music-crazed girls and twice as many stage struck dudes in this town the amateur concert slop would soon abate I was dragged into one of these affairs as a spectator about two years ago and sat like a man on needles for an hour and a half when a girl whose mother toils from daylight to dark in trying to keep a table spread with cabbage boarding house in Carusthers addition came out to sing None Ever which is a man's song and a baritone at that A lady asked me

"What do you think of Sallie to night?

I think she might a devilish sight better be home with a gingham frock on helping her poor old mother to wash the dinner dishes was my impolite reply

I thank God that I am a perfect brute and that he has made me just what I am At least that's what they call a man who has no admiration for Pinafore opera donnas and amateur actors in his Devil's Dictionary published in the *Wasp* about two years ago Mr Ambrose Godolphin defines the word brute as

A man who will pay his debts before he will buy his wife a sealskin sacque And to say that the most brutish part of my nature runs to an abhorrence of amateur performances is but the frozen truth A great many years ago in California on the occasion of a public charity the play of the Marble Heart was put formed by a local amateur company and I played Estrella—and played the part well with it of course. Next day I was at work down in the ditch with an old friend named Mike Garrity who said

I'm towld they had a play up town last night and you tuck a part in it

You bet I did was the reply reply and if ever I get a chance to play it again I'll make Edwin Booth sack in that character

Faix I believe you will, replied Mike I was up there last night and saw ye myself and be jabers ye made me sick so ye did!

And since that time I have never been a participant in nor an admirer of amateur performances

I read an account the other day in a New York paper that had been delayed in the mail by the snow blockade of the suicide of Mrs Glen Ubler in that city It will be remembered that she was living in illicit cohabitation with a young man named Haverstick when her brother George Conkling entered the room and shot his sister a paramour dead that he was subsequently acquitted and left the country taking his sister with him and that she afterwards left California and went back east The wretched girl's fate ought to be a warning to mothers not to marry their daughters to men nearly twice their own age As I remember Ubler he was a successful stock broker in San Francisco ten or twelve years ago and was then on the shady side of 40 Besides he lived at a club and had comparatively little idea of domestic life Had he married a woman 33 or 38 years of age when he was 48 instead of a girl of 18 things might have resulted differently for there never was a more honorable man But unfortunately for both Ubler was an owner in a yacht on which he sometimes he met this pretty girl of thoughtless years and high expectations They were married and after the collapse of the Comstock bubble, went to New York to live In evil hour came one of her girlhood's friends as a young man of good fortune and handsome personal appearance The deadly woman long since weary of her ill fitting bonds listened to the tempter's voice and fell Her husband not caring for the notoriety of a shooting scrape took his children and left her quietly behind us, that when infidelity becomes fashionable her action becomes respectable The world knows the rest

Returning to California in company with her brother, after the death of her paramour she found every door closed to her and no real sympathy in the home she had left to become a wife Selling a few articles of jewelry that remained to her from better days she betook herself once more to New York The paper on my table says her fallen body was found in a dreary room, miserably clothed in the poor garments she had been unable to pawn There may have been worse tragedies in everyday life than this poor child's end but if so I never heard of them She certainly could have had notwithstanding her all from woman's high estate no real liking for the future life which the criminal logic of her position forced upon her or she would have revelled in gilded sin and grown rich upon cousinages against the persons of young dolts and the purses of older ones She preferred death speedy and sudden to a long and weary life of heart-breaking and she sought it at once The only mourner (and he was a real one) at her funeral was the disgraced and heartsick husband And when the news of her wretched end reached San Francisco, how many of those who had in former years accepted her hospitality on board the Emerald recalled those bright and golden days? How many of them remembered the kind words and bright smiles of the thoughtless and giddy young wife, who perished a pennil as outcast and by her own hand at that? I may be impractical and visionary in these turgs but it does seem to me that there might have been a different way of dealing with this poor, misguided child And more's the pity it was not followed. Daniel Poggoty the fisherman of Dickens beautiful novel could have saved her

It is amusing to read the comments of English papers upon the breaking off of the marriage contract between Miss Fortescue the actress and young Viscount Garmoyle son of Lord Cairns The young man's father is the leader of the highly religious element in British politics a sort of successor to the earl of Shaftesbury and has wife does not like the idea of her son's marrying an actress but since that Miss Fortescue was never much of an actress anyhow, I think the youthful Garmoyle's parents ought to forgive her and let the son marry her It has now reached a suit for breach of promise with damages set at £10 000 The queen made an opposition of it that Miss Fortescue should be presented at the first drawing room after her difficulty but Lord Rochmond's assurance that no such could be presented at court upset with me saying, Miss Helen I know now Lady Martin was most kindly received by her majesty more than one occasion An old London banker says the parents of the young dude made a great mistake for Miss Fortescue is a good girl and a woman of very pronounced character The upshot of all will be that the silly youth will become enslaved by some variety actress of easy morality who will marry him and then make it cost him £20 000 for a separation

The passion for realm, wills and tearing open dead men's graves seems to be on the increase to the detriment of the public decency The latest case is of the heirs of the late Frank Stewart of Stockton Cal who have brought suit in the superior court of San Joaquin county to restrain the sale of Mrs Bettie Stewart from spending $700 on a marble vault for her husband The heirs at-law comprise one brother, two sisters and five nephews and nieces all residing at the east and all of course, expecting a colossal fortune from the estate of a man whom they never helped to earn a dollar I knew Frank Stewart twenty five years ago when he was a saddler and worked till dark every day of his life He was prudent and lived within his means By judicious investments in real estate about Stockton he soon became wealthy and headed a colossal grain firm exporting wheat to Liverpool Public confidence following him and all his movements he was elected president of the San Joaquin Valley Bank with a position filled with great ability to which a few days of bad sick His estate is worth $400 000 half of which goes to his wife the rest being divided between public charities and heirs at law The object of this suit is to compel the widow to spend the tomb out of her individual portion instead of from the grosse estate In other words those bears who have been fighting each other out of existence colossal fortune can afford to pay any tribute of respect to the memory Bah Such people make me tired

Judge Doolittle's decision on the mortgage tax law has called forth as might have been expected a great deal of comment from the interior press and some of the newspapers treat with comparative indifference while others rouse him of leaning to the side of metropolitan bankers and financiers Of course a public man must expect a good deal of this and he be conscientious in the discharge of his duty he will not let it worry him much For my own part I am frank to confess the belief that the whole revenue system of Oregon is a delusion and a snare Framed in an era when men were living from hand to mouth it carries all the evils growing out of that exigency to an era breathing with agricultural vigor and mechanical progress It is even worse than the revenue system of California which is causing a great deal To begin with the exemption of $300 is a sham and a humbug It benefits only a lazy and a worthless class that make their chief business to live by and will never accumulate enough property above $300 to tax

Your pushing energetic and thrifty man whether he be merchant mechanic or farmer does not stand in need of any such legislation Let him alone and he will need any such exceptions to make him flourishing But the revenue system is wrong, because it taxes industrial property instead of taxing the income A such property I feel we have a right to be taxed on his land and upon the whole wheat product of his farm I also think it right that I often should be taxed upon the plow harrows and reapers employed in planting and harvesting, such grain nor up in the wagons employed in hauling it to market If a man sells wagons and gets paid in cash he then has the cash or any other value received for it I would tax the engines mill owners turning out saw and foundries but not the lathes forges or trip hammers with which plows are made We are of the age of an electric and should try to get some net income men sent to the Legislature to reorganize the entire system of taxation It is far more important than electing a successor to Mr Slater who will play second fiddle to Mr Dolph

Seattle has taken the lead in a matter which bids fair to redound to the credit of the place I allude to the incorporation of a building association by which men who work for wages and it is this element and not bankers and lawyers who build up towns] can get to use rent at reasonable figures Any concern of the sort will make money I have called manager The Real Estate Associates incorporated in San Francisco in 1873 was a good paying concern until its officers began speculating in stocks and throwing good money after bad An association of this sort with the objects of its incorporation be strictly observed pay in any and town as either Portland or East Portland at least six per cent per annum on talk about discount on mercantile paper which is a good deal more risky business If people want to have a big town with nobody but themselves living in why then it will do to charge exorbitant rents such as prevail here at present If men earning $75 per month are obliged to give up $25 of it for the use of four by eight attic room for the use of four by eight attic and man receiving $120 per month are taxed a $40 for the same thing they will move away to localities where they can do better

In contrast to this let me refer the reader to volume 2 of the 10th census made in 1880 That volume refers to manufactures in America and devotes a considerable part of the work to the social condition of operatives in America as contrasted with the old world It gives the houses at Krupp's steel works at Essen in Germany and at Mulhouse in France, and then contrast them with the beautiful cottages built by the Williamantic (Conn.) Linen Company for the use of its operatives There are three designs of these cottages, each containing four rooms to a flat Such houses would rent if built anywhere within a mile and a half of the Portland custom house for $20 $25 and $30 according to class Indeed I can point out the city and show you and under houses that rent for $30 per month that are infinitely more in comfort and neatness than the Williamantic cottages that rent for for dollars per month in a town that had 10 150 people in 1880 Ludlow Massachusetts is one of the new manufacturing towns that has sprung up in the past five years. It had 1500 people in 1880 but has grown to 4000 since then by the establishment of cotton factories which have built six grades of houses to rent to them at rents beginning at $64 per year for houses of five rooms to $144 per year for houses of seven rooms And this is a country where rough lumber is worth $32 per thousand and build ing lumber at less $50 These towns have grown and will grow because there is no extortion on the working classes permitted Will Portland grow like them? If not a new departure will be necessary BRIGHTLY

Large Fortunes in Germany

What does *Vanity Fair* mean by stating that large fortunes are rare in Germany? On the contrary there is no country where there are so many large fortunes among the territorial aristocracy In Germany proper there are twenty-six estates which are larger than any in Great Britain with the exception of the duke of Sutherland's domain but an enormous number of acres of Scotch estate are trackless waste The landed possessions of Prince Schwartzenberg (in Austria and Hungary) cover 110 German square miles those of Prince Lichtenstein extend over 105 square miles Prince Esterhazy's eighty and Count Schaumburn's sixty There are numerous estates of fifty square miles *Vanity Fair* is quite mistaken too in stating that Count Bismarck's fortune in the service of the court and the said fortune instead of being a million and a half sterling considerably exceeds three millions

HORSE TALK

The catalogue of the annual sale of the Belle Meade yearlings is before us and embraces twenty three colts and twenty six fillies Of these twenty two are by Enquirer fourteen by Great Tom and thirteen by Brambletwo whose progeny are as yet wholly untried There are more sired by Luke Blackburn who was first represented by colts here last year Enquirer is one of the best bred horses in the land and is by one nominations for the Spirit of the Times stake for three years olds a mile and three-quarters These races take place next month and probably will attract to a number of the sporting fraternity The old stallion stood Oregon favorite Jim Renwick has gone east in charge of George Buchanan and has in all probability reached Chicago long ere this meets the readers eye. He can tell whether he was along the road for a while anyhow whether he died as to the weather not

Thos J Edmunson of Salem has purchased as well as from the Tacoma Acres of the Joe Dorbes brown stallion Mac $2000 This is the horse or equivalent called John Duncan in honor of the heirs of the late J M Duncan of San Francisco o James Booker of Cadboro bay near Victoria me time in 1887 Mac is from celebrated stock as the unbeaten pedigree copied from Wallace's Trotting Register tells Mac was sired by Sawyer's colt by Stockbridge Chief he by Vermont Black Hawk Stockbridge Chief a dam by Sir Charles he by Dorset Messenger he by Bonnell son of Dorset his dam by Messenger he by imported Messenger Dam of the Sawyer colt was San Jose Lummel by Easton's David Hill he by Vermont Black Hawk her dam the dam of Dashaway she celebrated two minute horse Mac's dam was by General Taylor out of a thoroughbred mare imported to the state from Missouri by L. Haskell Esq General Taylor by the famous Morse horse he by imported Norman, from Romance Dam of Morse's horse by Ogden's Messenger he by imported Messenger his dam by Kitty Fisher by imported Highflyer, grand dam by Jersey Eclipse So far as above given the Acres is undoubted correct but I am inclined to doubt the story that Mac ever trotted in 2 26 as stated by the *News* If so he was sold at private sale a thousand dollars cheaper than any horse of his merit should have brought at auction His own bids that the Sawyer colt was the sire of Abe Edgington and not his sire Stockbridge Chief for Edgington resembles him in nothing but color Old Jack as he was called, was a very badly overrated horse and the idea that he could get one colt that could beat 2 25 an hitter or four hundred colts a monopolist of beating 8 minutes always seemed absurd

The operation of lithotomy or cutting for stone in the bladder was performed after urination, on Wednesday last by Dr McLean a veterinary surgeon of this city The animal was a brown mare 9 years old the property of Herman H Pahlman of this city and the operation was effected in the stable of the gentleman The mare has been troubled for nearly two years and as she was rapidly growing worse her owner conceived the idea of having this operation performed upon her The surgeon found the stone to be in a sickly mare and was obliged to remove it in fragments which on a completed fit up to a pair of forceps The pieces removed weighed a trifle over three ounces and were evidently formed of fine particles of mud and sand On a few minutes suffered to perform an operation which allowed gums of two hours duration and the mare stood up almost at once She rallied quickly home and the doctor told Mr Pahlman to feed her bran mash and oats for a day or two lowering diet but farmer-like offered to take the safe side of the case and let his mare become thoroughly rested up before he would risk driving her His is apt to do or to animals kept in pastures at the foot of mountain ranges and I have known several such cases in northern California One was a stallion and another a gelding both of which died from the knife Dr McLean's services gentleman on

Lindsay Trotter are working up their team in addition to good harness and will have fifty or sixty animals registered before the first catalogue (which is now being compiled) will be ready to go into the hands of the printer These sales have become very popular at the coast and the liberality of the owner of all breeders to put their names and their colts at the prices have averaged as well at auction as can could realize at home by private sale Ladd & Reed contribute twenty head sired by Tambourine Manbrino a sister to Jane I being among the lot and Jay Roach contributes several head from the Spring Hill farm Charles Lusk and Dr C H Mack of Walla Walla are expected to make a start from their respective farms and in the end Gold Hill will be added to the property of the gentleman last named

The sale of Glenn L Morgan's stock at Lexington Kentucky on February 27 was a most decided success Twenty one head were sold for $24 125 an average of $1 140 each Maryland Wonder by Bonnie Wonder $1800 Banquet by King Ban out of Belle Boyd $1000 Hannibal Harkaway out of Lizzie V $1000 Belle Morgan, own brother to Ethel, $1005 Trident by Ten Broeck out of Jeddess $1150 Belle by Tell owe raft out of Bonnie May $1 3; brown colt by Longfellow out of Emilous $1000 Idle Will by Harry O'Fallon is by Leamington out of the imported mare Bonny Scotland Jr just turned a mile in the speed of the stallion horse John Davis

Speaking of Australian horses reminds us that California has been very fortunate in securing several of them for stud purposes lately most being Wildidle son of the great mare Idlewild whose four mile time is the fastest ever made by a mare Next comes Rutherford imported Lord Clifden by Newminster and Chapely owned by E J Baldwin already famous as the sire of Lucky Baldwin's Ben Ali Ben Ali is close to the best racehorses foaled on the Pacific slope after Molly McCarthy Then they have Leinster the pride and racehorse of the late but already famous as the sire of Petey Duffy and love's little Lena Dunbar Last of the four as a sire though he was undoubtedly the best racehorse of the quartette is Yattendon by imperial out of Lady Evelyn by Stockwell Harry O'Fallon is by Leamington out of the imported mare Bonny Scotland Jr just turned a mile in the speed of the stallion horse John Davis

Bulwer Lytton Gipsy Love
Autobiography of Lord Lytton

Before leaving Cambridge I had entered into my experience with some vacation adventures including an encounter with a highwayman a night in a lonely cottage where an attempt was made to murder me and an amour with a pretty young gypsy in whose camp I spent five or six days of romantic dalliance

One morning she was unusually silent and reserved I asked her reproachfully, why she was so cold

Tell me, she said, abruptly tell me truly do you love me?

"I do indeed And so I though

Will you marry me then?

Marry you? I cried aghast. Marry? Alas! I would not deceive you—things impossible

I don't mean she cried impetuously but not seemingly hurt at my refusal— I don't mean as you mean—marriage according to your fashion I never thought of that but marry as we marry!

How is that?

You will break a piece of burnt earth with me—a tile for instance, into two halves

Well?

In grandmother's presence That will be marriage It lasts only five years It is not long she said pleadingly And you want to leave me before how could I stay with you?

Poor dear child!—for child after all she was in years and in mind—how charming she looked then Alas! I went further for a wife and fired no shot

SOME PAPER SHELLS

Well boys here we are with fifteen days more of the shooting season left and the ducks rolling fat The long spells of cold weather that we had in January and February covered the sloughs and lakes with ice and nearly starved the poor wigeons and springtails to death but the mallards fared the least trifle better At the first approach of the warm weather and when they came back their flesh was a trifle fishy from eating crawfish, young oysters and herring spawn But a fortnight in the Wapato ferns soon removes that rank taste and restores to the flavor I preserved his milk and toothsome flavor I have not been able to get out for a day's shot at the birds since the last week in November, on account of illness in the house but the boys have kindly remembered me particularly McDonald Curry and Weber My cheeks reddened as I acknowledge having killed but two widgeons and one mallard during the entire season But my sympathies are with the boys and I have been with them in the spirit if not in the flesh

The close time begins on the 1st of next month and I hope everybody will observe the law so far as mallards canvasbacks and teal are concerned but I have always believed it rank injustice to include wild geese and widgeons in the same category with ducks that bring forth their young in our midst They fly north in March and April and do not break flocks for mating purposes until they reach their nest hiding grounds which are in Alaska. But while on their spring journey through this state northward bound they do almost incalculable damage to the young grain, tearing it out by the roots with their horny beaks and strong necks The amount of feed furnished to the people of our state by these two varieties of water fowl does not in anywise compensate our people for the loss of grain sustained by their predatory excursions over the wheat fields. It is a curious fact too that the black breasted gray goose so commonly shot in California during the winter season in seldom seen in Oregon except east of the Cascade mountains where the hunters are as scarce as the grays are here Brant are quite plenty on the Willamette valley in March and the two first weeks in April but they are more essentially bay birds than either the hunkers or black grays and are generally to be found in the bays of Tillamook, Shoalwater, and in the mouths of Puget sound. Their favorite food at this season is the spawn of smelt and herring and hence they follow the smelt into inland waters If allowed to graze a couple of weeks before being shot their flesh is quite palatable

Therefore I say that men should be allowed to shoot geese brant and widgeons whenever and wherever they can find them regardless of all other considerations Oregon is a grain growing state and all other business calculations are based upon the wheat crop If that suffers detriment from wild fowl shoot the birds and let the wheat grow Hence I hope to see the Legislature amend the game law by striking out geese widgeons and brant from the act wherever it occurs and allowing men to shoot these Arcadie robbers at all times and in all places. There will be no widgeons in sight after the 1st of April because they always move north ahead of the geese and the latter will be thoroughly out of sight by the 20th of next month But I shall oppose the prosecution of those who killed mallards or teal after the 31st of March If any lover of field sports can show me injustice in my suggestions on this point I should be truly grateful for them and will take great pleasure in printing his communication just as he writes it, trusting that in availing myself of this privilege I will not abate his dignity as a gentleman by descending to abuse I am honest in what I write and am willing to concede a like degree of sincerity to the man who differs with me and expresses himself in language becoming a true sportsman

Several gentlemen have spoken to me about the organization of a society or the study of natural history or something like the California Academy of Natural Sciences They all seem to think it would be a good thing for Portland but they have their doubts whether the concern could be made self supporting My own idea is that such a society should be incorporated at once as well as a society for the importation acclimatization and domestication of exotic fish and game. Suppose that each of these societies charge a yearly membership of five dollars. Then let these two societies hire a room in connection with the Multnomah Boat and Base ball clubs and divide expenses between the three organizations It would cost a man $15 per year to belong to all three associations which is $1 25 per month for which he would have his room to rest in pay for having their boots blacked or being shaved It would diffuse interesting and useful information through the community and afford intellectual amusement to a numerous class who desire instruction through other channels than the every day reading of books It would add to our already redundant forests and streams the game birds and fish of other localities and afford a private, who have plenty of money to spend additional inducement for visiting our young and beautiful state And it would give ambitious young naturalists who have not now the means of self-improvement, the opportunity to follow in the shining paths of nature where Cuvier and Agassiz have led

Mr E S Miller who lives out at the Lone Pine farm about eight miles from town writes to ask me if I know of any prairie chickens (ornamated grouse) being domesticated in the immediate vicinity of this city He lives on the Scappoose road and says that his brother while plowing on Wednesday saw a bird that he first thought to be a grouse He walked up to it and tried to flush it but the bird hopped away, instead of taking a strong flight for the timber and flew upon a fence so that he had good opportunity to get the bird as it ran rapidly along the fence It was a smaller bird than a grouse and a trifle more leggy in form but mott ed exactly like one Mr Miller thinks it must be an importation of Oregon prairie chicken He says that in February, 1882 Mr J R Brown agent of the New Zealand Insurance Company wished to send some prairie chickens to New Zealand and procured nearly forty five birds from the Dalles for that purpose When they got here several of the birds looked weak from confinement and Mr Brown thinking they would not stand the long voyage to Australia turned them loose in the woods back of H D Greene's house Mr Miller thinks this is all, may be one of those prairie chickens that Mr Brown let go and which has improved by regaining his liberty

I am afraid that friend Miller is mistaken and that the bird referred to was not a prairie chicken of any age or sex, but a female Chinese pheasant of last year's hatching It is almost impossible to tell these birds from the prairie chicken of eastern Oregon in this condition as they have not fully attained their growth nor as their plumage as dark as it becomes after they have moulted and passed into the second year of their existence The Brooks boys who live on the mountain above the old George Green place have several times seen large flock of these Chinese pheasants and John Organ tried them up a dozen times last summer while mowing on the south fork of the Scappoose Few those birds have fired at or were turned out by Mr Deane's place in Lake county I have no means of finding out I inquired of several persons while I was up at Albany last week but nobody had seen the birds or was prepared to give any definite information The prohibition against shooting these birds will expire about three years hence and then Oregon will have every valuable variety of game except woodcock These can be procured from Mississippi by railroad, but the question is Can we keep them in Oregon after we get them here? Will they not migrate into California for the winter month just as they leave the Iowa corn fields in September and seek the secluded swamps along the tributaries of the lower Mississippi? If we import them will not Californians kill more of them than our own people?

Should an acclimatization society be gotten up the first thing would be black bass for lake fishing and to accomplish this properly there should be artificial propagation at a hatchery to be established somewhere near this city From this hatchery a dozen ponds could be supplied with bass and every man who had a springfed patch on his farm could have bass to eat and to sell The next thing would be the importation of some birds affording both food for the table and sport for the runner, and to that end I would suggest the importation of the passenger pigeon of the eastern states which has never yet got out on the west coast of the Rocky mountains. We have here a large native blue rock pigeon a trifle larger than the passenger pigeon and greater deal shyer bird I had some experience with these big fellows down at Tillamook last summer and know that they are as wary as ducks and just about as hard to get at. My own idea is to have some stools or decoys made for them before I go down there again and perhaps I can succeed in killing them more easily and in greater numbers than I did last year The young birds are sweet and toothsome more especially after they have regaled themselves on the sweet red huckleberries that grow in the Tillamook woods but the old birds are as tough as curlews—and that says it all

I have seen passenger pigeons hawked through the streets of Newark and Elizabethtown for fifty cents per dozen, thus giving the poor people a chance to buy game at a price cheaper than any beef or mutton A shot myself of sixty in one afternoon on the Bound creek meadows before I was 16 years old and went home loaded down like a packhorse with them And I quit because I had shot myself entirely out of ammunition Had I had plenty of powder I could have stayed an hour longer because it lacked at least two hours of being dark Other boys older than myself, who had more money to buy ammunition carried home from one hundred to one hundred and fifty all killed on the wing Indeed, with birds flying from fifty to sixty yards in sight, and "thick as leaves in Vallambrosa," it required no great amount of skill for the veriest tyro to bring down as high as six at a shot on some occasions By dark the long file of restless wings was out of sight.

It had broken in two with the last rays of declining day just between Newark and Elizabethtown while the head of the column had flown northeast and reached the 'big roost' at Morristown I did not see the roost, but its results were plainly perceptible The big white topped wagons came into Newark next day loaded down with pigeons killed on the roost. Men who saw the roost described it to me that the limbs of nearly every beech and sycamore tree had been broken by the accumulated weight of alighting birds while the ground for half a mile around was as white with pigeon manure as if a December snow had fallen In our house we had broiled pigeons for breakfast, pigeon stew with onions for lunch and pigeon pie for our 6 o'clock dinner until my mother forbade me shooting any more If 500 passenger pigeons could be netted in Ohio next October and brought here by the Northern Pacific railroad we could turn them loose and they would not fly very far The deep and lonely redwood glens of Mendocino county, California would be about the southern limit of their migratory fall flight, and they would probably travel as far north as British Columbia in their mating periods This would give us two seasons of shooting at them in this state, and we would have plenty of game which would do no damage to young crops as the geese and the widgeons are now doing

There are varieties of wild ducks in Japan and China of varied and beautiful plumage, wholly different from anything we have here. A few specimen pairs of these could easily be brought hither by steamer as they are netted every night on the fens about Whampoa and Boca Tigris The mandarin duck which is a trifle smaller than our mallard and barely larger than our widgeon, is to be shot in the headwaters of the Yangtse Like the wood duck of America, it is entirely a fresh water bird and builds its nest in a tree beside the river The only specimen I ever saw was one San Francisco a present to Dan Driscoll from jolly Jim Wainright the pioneer of auctioneers and the prince of good fellows Driscoll was repeatedly offered $100 for the specimen, but invariably declined it. At his death it was willed to Joseph Tuers of San Jose and he had not been two weeks in possession of it ere his house was destroyed by fire and the $100 duck with it. Another beautiful duck not a native of Oregon is the cinnamon teal, found in California and Mexico but more abundant in the latter country I have shot a dozen of them in an afternoon in the lagoons about Mazatlan and there is no more beautiful specimen of the duck family

Well as I said before there are just two more weeks of the shooting season left, and it behooves our local nimrods to make the most of it If the warm weather that we have been having for the past six days should continue, there will be no danger of any infractions of the law because I have been well informed by means of self-improvement, the opportunity I came home late on Wednesday night, and could hear the hoarse clangor of northward bound geese every few minutes as they winged their way through the trackless moonlight the desert and illimitable air on their way to the frozen lands where awaited them the fulfillment of their lives greatest errand To-night (Saturday) it is clouding rapidly over and there may be a day or two of cold rains next week which will fill the wapato ponds with the red necked beauties We post wishes go with you all for good sport during the few days that remain May you bring home full bags of fat birds and have the appetite to enjoy them, done to a turn M

Mistake of a Honest Man.
New Haven Palladium

Lieut. Rhodes modesty is on a par with his bravery They are making too much of this" said he to a friend yesterday referring to the public encomiums which his heroic act has called forth "I don't think it was any thing great I only did what any man would have done in my place The lieutenant makes the natural mistake of a truly modest man. There are a great many persons who would perform a daring act for the sake of gaining honor and distinction but it is only the true hero who risks his life without a thought of the heroism involved The gallant lieutenant went out to the rescue of the survivors of the City of Columbus wreck merely as a matter of simple duty and the fact that he cannot understand how any man in his place would have done otherwise only goes to enhance the measure of his heroism We are pleased to note that the testimonial fund of the Boston newspapers is growing rapidly At last accounts it was rapidly approaching an aggregate of $2000.

Joaquin Miller having closed out his contract speculatively to position the Sierras is now championing the Mormon cause in Washington Let them alone he says That is what the political party to which he belongs said about the southern rebels. He is about as competent to instruct congress on the Mormon question as to lecture on theology or jurisprudence

A Toronto blacksmith advertised for a helper who must be quick as lightning The first man who applied for the situation carelessly picked up a hot horseshoe and the blacksmith hired him at once.—*Drake's Traveler's Magazine*

NO 7413

ARE

ATMENT SI.

Organs.

IABE PIANO,

IGAN.

ling Makes.

at selling both Retail.

O YEARS

Memories, Neuralgia, Wounds, Sprains, Stings, &c

EAM BALM

ST, ID MORRISON

ST

RH.

Now in Use. ers Fail.

RS. PURIFIER YSPEPSIA. DISEASES NESS

USE ONLY

SHOES.

Boston, Mass.

For Sick Headache.

Landberg's Perfume, Edenia.
Landberg's Perfume, Marechal Niel Rose
Landberg's Perfume, Alpine Violet.
Landberg's Perfume, Lily of the Valley

Sund y Oreg nian.

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 16, 1884

THE CITY OF CAVES.

A Hasty Glimpse at the History of the Polyglot Empire.

VIENNA THE BEAUTIFUL.

Peculiarities of the Viennese—Scenes of Bewildering Beauty—Studying Austro-Hungarian Architecture.

Austria was sometimes called the polyglot empire, because it was made up of so many states Since 1868 it has been called the Austro Hungarian Monarchy It now consists of two main divisions Austria proper and Hungary each of which has its own special legislature, though united under one monarch one army and a single ministry The archducity of Austria once held a very important place in Europe It was made a Margraviate in the time of Charlemagne Margraviate means march countship' March lands were always upon the borders of the kingdoms and served as a barrier to invasions from the outside heathens In them contesting armies were supposed to march backwards and forwards and to wage their battles The office of the count of the marches was therefore a very responsible one In 983 Leopold of Babenberg was appointed margrave of Austria His dynasty lasted 263 years From that time until 1276, through wars and at last victory was brought about the rule of the house of Hapsburg of nearly half a world and they ruled it very badly They were particularly successful through lucky marriages When they heard of a rich princess an ambassador was immediately sent to negotiate for her hand for one of the princes of the house of Hapsburg The Austro-Hungarian empire is very difficult to hold together and it is thought by wise statesmen that it will not do it for many years The extent of the country is not as large as one might suppose from the number of its inhabitants, 36 000 000 If you take the state of Texas 274,000 square miles and cut out the state of Maine, 240 000 square miles you will then have Austro Hungary left

Emperor Ferdinand II and Maria Theresa have been the most celebrated rulers of the Austrian branch of the Hapsburg Fine pictures of the first and last were thrown upon the screen Maximilian was a man of noble disposition and of fine end ure But his genius was bent upon adventure as schemes abroad rather than upon necessary work at home, and he thus frustrated the pleasure of his people Maria Theresa from 1740 to 1780 was, without doubt, the most illustrious sovereign of her race, and makes a far grander figure in history than any of her predecessors or successors She was a fine among character with a clear mind and a sincere desire for the people s welfare She found Austria in decay and was able to introduce many reforms She completely remodeled the country and left it at her death in fine condition The wars of her success irs with France under Napoleon ended after Also a brief battery of an Hungarian movement under Kossuth was recounted

Vienna the capital of Austria is in a fertile plain on the southern branch of the Danube called the Danube canal which there receives the small river Wien which gives the name to the town Vienna offers the most striking instance of the influence exercised by geographical position upon political destinies It occupies an unequal site which in the time of the Romans was the headquarters of a legion and of a flotilla Upon Vienna converge the roads from the Adriatic from Bohemia and Silesia and for centuries that city was the eastern most outpost of European civilization Hungary and Turkey having now become members of the European family of nations the city has ceased to be a frontier town and when the railroads which are to connect it with Salonika and the east gone ally are completed it will become the center of the continent Though the ground on which the city stands and the country around it is almost a flat not much raised above the Danube the plain is bounded at the distance of a few miles by hills of considerable elevation intersected by the most romantic valleys themselves well covered with fine woods sprinkled over with chateaux and villas and ornamented everywhere by the picturesque ruins of decayed castles the relics of the feudal ages There is scarcely a village within ten miles which does not serve as a Richmond or a St Cloud for the Viennese The wooded slopes of the Kherzer ten rise above the fine part of the Schonbrunn and the near Belvidere built by Maria Theresa The palace of Schonbrunn has almost become a part of the growing city To the west of the city is the suburb of Hietzing the finest village of Austria consisting entirely of villa residences The palace of Luxemburg is further to the south The Danube is crossed by eight bridges and the Wien by fifteen

Vienna was originally a walled town and immediately outside of the wall a belt of land was left vacant as a better protection against the enemy Modern warfare has taught the futility of these, and in 1858 they were blown up and leveled This belt of land or glacis was turned into the magnificent boulevards called the Ring Strasse which encircles the city and are lined with private and public buildings of the finest architecture Within this circle lies the old city of Vienna, it is so limited in extent you can walk through it in a quarter of an hour The arrangement of the streets resembles a spider s web the principal thoroughfares radiating from a central point An outer boulevard known as the Gurtel is being laid out on the site of the old lines established in 1704 to prevent the invasion of the plagus The old part of the town is the most fashionable, although it has narrow streets, no sidewalks and mostly lined with lofty houses—and many archways under houses where you suddenly emerge from a narrow dark street into a handsome square Here are the palaces of the emperor and the highest nobility the oldest churches, public offices colleges, imperial riding school and many others Vienna is most sumptuous in its buildings They are said to look somewhat heavy but by no means devoid of majesty and beauty The imperial palace is a world within itself with its library treasury cabinet and other imperial offices

The Ring Strasse is over two miles long and 186 feet wide, is planted with trees and lined with palatial residences The Jews have the finest palaces in Vienna they manage and dictate the policy of the press they control the banking business, and they could crumble up in a day, if they were not too kind, two thirds of the members of the Austrian Hungarian and Galician nobility, who in society, pretend to be infinitely their superior The Prater where was held the world s fair is the Hyde park of Vienna It is a natural park on a series of low islands formed by the arms of the Danube The two great days for visiting it are Easter Monday and the 1st of May These are public holidays and if the weather be fine the whole city pours forth to the Prater, so that carriages form an unbroken line from the center of the city to the Rondeau The scenes on this thoroughfare are frequently bewilderingly beautiful, royalty and peasantry moving along side by side A second view of the Prater called the Wurstel Prater was shown There are more than 400 cafes in Vienna and the city is noted for its coffee and bread The cafes are generally attended by good looking young women The concerts in the Volksgarten usually conducted by a Strauss are excellent and largely patronized by the fashion and taste of the town The Garden cafe shaped like a horse shoe is a charming afternoon and evening resort

The narrator once saw a lovely being, with a pale oval face a pair of dark eyes a regular nose a delicate mouth and shining waves of dark hair and a slight and graceful figure The face lighted up as the strains of Strauss rose and fell on the summer air until he fancied that behind those glowing eyes must be a poetic and sympathetic spirit Alas that he carried long enough to see her sail Such a capacity to do your food It was no substantial cheese brown bread and beer several times repeated was somehow disenchanting and when followed by cabbage, onions sausage and blood pudding the founda ion of a mind built temple gave way Vienna yields to few cities in the charm of its environment and is one of the most agreeable places of residence on the continent

A Model Ranch

There are now growing upon the ranch of General Bidwell near Chico 1850 peach trees 546 plum 2000 apple 4000 apricot 1735 cherry 2300 almond 60 quince 50 fig 62 000 grape vines and eight acres in black berries The above are in bearing condition and are exclusive of the thousands of trees planted within the past two years

DIPLOMATS ABROAD.

American Ministers to France Three Years before the Revolution of 1793—Mr Jefferson's Experiences.

From the Diplomatic Annals of France

During the five years' residence of Minister Jefferson in France he forwarded regularly to Mr Jay, the secretary of state, a detailed account of political events in Europe, as also files of the principal French newspapers This practice has been adhered to by succeeding ministers so that it may be said that no foreign office in the world is better informed of current events than that of the United States Part of the correspondence of Thomas Jefferson with Secretary Jay is an cipher as among other abuses of the old regime the systematic violation of the sanctity of correspondence even that of ministers of foreign powers, by the French post office authorities was a conspicuous feature

It was in January 1787 that Minister Jefferson first wrote his government about French troubles He had just made a gentlemanly tour in the south of France and was much impressed with the apparent poverty and wretchedness of the French peasantry Turning to the vicious system of government in the first place and secondly to the superstition of the people Thus in one of his letters he says 'In this part of the country there are no farm houses and the peasants are gathered together in villages Are they thus collected by virtue of that dogma of their religion which makes them believe that, to keep the creator in good humor with his own works they must mumble a mass every day? It is evident from this that Minister Jefferson thought that the peasantry would be better off They would be if they would but think for themselves' The winter of 1787 was of unexampled rigor and in many parts of France the people were literally dying of starvation

From his observations during his tour in the south of France he appears to have arrived at the conclusion that the misery of the people was at its culminating point He writes that of 20 000 000 of people, there are 19 000 000 more wretched and more accursed in every way than the most wretched individual in the United States On another occasion he compared France to heaven Where we see God and his angels in splendor and crowds of the damned tramped under foot He was convinced that monarchical government was the source not only of French but of European misery generally and he was never weary of contrasting the happy equal lot of the American people under a republican form of government He writes that of all the evils which can arrive among us from the republican form of government from this day to the day of judgment could be put in a scale against what France suffers from a monarchical form of government for a week that scale would preponderate in favor of America

No race of kings would Jefferson thus see presented above one mind of common sense in twenty generations The best thing they can do is to let things to their ministers, and what are their ministers but a committee badly chosen? On another occasion he writes that the king of France is a fool the queen of France a gambler the kings of Spain and Naples are more stupid than a box and deer the king of Prussia is a hog in body and mind the king of Great Britain is a madman and the Prince of Wales is an ass Such was the strong expression often repeated in his letters is that European governments are governments of bites over the nose To Madison he writes that there is not a nerve vibrating in the human system whose tenderness would not enable him to feel the slightest motion by the people of America Regarding the royal authority as an evil instrument he thought that it could not be exercised too much, and that it could not be too much limited Light to toss it upon the people was the true policy of the statesman the meanest motives to rulers with crowns on their heads to their relations with the government Thus on the occasion of the convening of the Assembly of Notables in 1787 he says Courts love the people always as wolves do the sheep The court wants money

On the subsequent convening of the states general in 1789 Thomas Jefferson was a regular attendant at its sittings and he had just the best possible access to drawing up correct and faithful reports of the wants of the nation But notwithstanding he was somewhat staggered at the difficulty of management, an assembly consisting of 1200 members He wrote to Thomas Paine in July 1789 'You see that there are materials for a superb edifice and the hand is which have prepared the most splendid suite of rooms in the world, but I have always been afraid that the workers will lead to curses a 1200 men in one room are too many I have still that fear Another apprehension is that a majority cannot be induced to adopt the trial by jury and I consider that as the only anchor ever yet imagined by man by which a government can be held to the principles of its constitution Our maxim there is very much that decided on the constant reference in matters of dispute to the practice of the American congress He wrote to Madison in August 1789 'Our proceedings have been viewed as a model for them on every occasion and although in the heat of debate members are generally disposed to contradict every authority urged by their opponent cases have been treated like that of the bible open to explanation but not to question

He was nevertheless much disturbed in mind at the virulence of the Jacobin press and he rightly thought it ominous of future evil Writing on this subject he remarks that at the licentiousness of the press produces the same effect which the restraint of the press was intended to do If the restraint prevents things from being told the licentiousness of the press prevents things from being believed when they are told

Before leaving Paris for the United States whither he was called by higher destinies Mr Jefferson wrote a long letter to Secretary Jay describing the state of parties in France These he said, consisted of four parties The first, that of the aristocrats, comprising the higher members of the clergy the nobility and the members of the provincial parliaments The second that of the moderate royalists who desired a constitution similar to that of England, the third called the republicans who were willing, to let their first magistrate be hereditary but desired to make him subordinate to the legislature, consisting of a single chamber and the fourth known by the name of the Orleans faction consisting of the Catalines of the assembly and the lowest description of the mob

What Thomas Jefferson did not foresee and what would have made him grow pale with horror if he had foreseen it, was that in the unformed core of the Catalines among the lowest descriptions of the mob there lurked the germs of a party—the Jacobin party destined to crush all others to bring the nation to bankruptcy to establish a military tyranny and to keep France oscillating backwards and forwards between contradictory systems of government for nearly a hundred years 'Animus meminisse horret

A Great Mimic

The Earl of Abingdon who has just died was in his youth a wonderful mimic and could personate Dr Keate the head master of Eton in a marvelous manner He did this on one occasion when at school, summoning the boys at a tutor s house to prayers having first donned a master s gown and in the dusk of a summer evening his identity was not discovered Once in the house of commons a member could not find some papers to which he wished to refer and kept on fumbling among a mass of them The house grew a little impatient and suddenly a voice in Keate s tones—well known at that date to half the house—was heard to say Now I must stay after ward which was Keate s way of intimating to a delinquent that he would send a page for ignorance or carelessness Once at Blenheim Lord Abingdon was dressed up as a girl and made dubious love to an elderly gentleman who genuinely reciprocated and wanted to follow up his suit with a view to matrimony The thing was for some time kept going by Pitcher and the would be suitor was terribly chagrined when he learned the truth

The Duration of Sleep

Let us briefly allude to one of the most important concerns of life—namely the duration of sleep How to some cases a few hours will suffice and in others a longer period is needed Dr Reid the metaphysician, could work for two days without a break if he got one sound sleep after a full meal If the stories about Lord Brougham could be believed, he could work on less sleep than most people require Frederick the Great and John Hunter required only two hours sleep but it must not be supposed that because men with exceptionally powerful nervous organizations can dispense with the normal quantity of sleep it would be safe for everybody to follow their example The sleep of the heart which we have seen to amount to eight hours out of the twenty four is a fair indication of the quantity of sleep which on an average ought to be allowed to the brain As the Thomas Brown the learned knight of Norwich hath it 'Half our days we pass in the shadow of the earth and the brother of death ex racteth a third part of our lives'

ANDY'S PERPLEXITY.

Plunged Deep in the Swamp-Hole of Uncertainty.

A REAL BEAR STORY

His Struggles to Believe that Old Lige Good yeur, with only One Arm and One Leg, did not Lie.

'Do you 'elieve that a man 75 years old an with only one leg an one arm would kill b

It was draw ng toward evening on one of the very raimost of the many recent very rainy days we have had up here among the mountains A yellowish fog such as I had never seen hovering a such an elevation as this where such fogs re visit us a e white and dreary and as e thermal as dew had formed around the south border of he pond and was climbing clear rushed and slowly up the hill escaping ment of Big Hickory like an army storming a fought Through the diagonal lines of the falling rain on the edge of the thick forest could be seen but dimly from he cabin window and the spiteful rain seemed to begrudge one even that dismal outlook so savagely hit it dash against the small and grimy pane There was as much water on the sea in the p ns as there was and it and we could not fish The utter cheerlessness of the prospect without had pen trated to calm and neither the efforts of the blaze on the hearth nor the influence of an opaque bottle that stood on the table between a tea cup and a green glass goblet had been able to dispel it So Uncle Andrew l p ran l n myself I guess for two hours with not a word when suddenly he broke the silence with the above startling inquiry It took me by surprise I had not long and stared at Uncle Andrew

I 'o 'e 'lieve it or not? he re eated ta ng up the bottle and the tea cup an reaming the cozy from each

Well I m le Andy I replied that s what I d caution to answer not to a ng

I se interrupted the bos Yo d n t know th man never see him an never heard him talk Well ca l him moister can t keep a wring c of itself o t many days I guess, considering the way that fog s a hankin itself down under long the pond and t e way can wade or be punin to slosh roun mongst them bush and branches, an ev cons kwently we won t be in time to go we l ckers fo wee ri ides over t ose g ose bo s all shappin pr ties Now I fishin on this pond we ll as able over t rough the woods to Lige Good ears and spend the evenin I go to the mail an need du Has told me sumpin at least wunst every year for fifty years an I can t make up my mind whether he s a lyin bout it or not Even he fast tol me it I thought sure m were a stickler in of it pooty durn tent cause clean he were only 10 ra l fast both legs an a arm went he s twitched in a bee trap by his right arm twenty years ag and I d to say t tickled for three days for any one c me along to take him out an then had to hev his arm cut If I ass to myself if I ever a man had a hatchet lvin that strip cure him so ev ers So I went ter c see Lige He were unsin his arm or rather the place where the arm had been an were cut up wusse nail bed jam at a stone fence Jist 'gainst he mi at chicken bone dough trough with a hole in it never flinched a muscle or missed a word till he c ld hat it jest appear in my mind hat to think he ar Lige to toss it up upon ast so wi ful or to set d was to get put left to pay Lige an the varm I d ev fun of If it ome s d an head I s a liar Jats le aint Well sumtimes I m more ov tants an sometimes I become s ov tants an s I guess I m ov tants bo fair I judge Lige by t ese a cent an I never le t found him on the swamp hole o one stormy ay of Decen Slocum me s wat to hap yer hull s ow up comkin but still at ev ge in hear Lige s story we ve ver l felt that it s fair how ye ll feed any mis about murder Lige ing me awas gloom me fitely

I d ver

Well th fe l en continued to Andy Lige D ou or Jit o fe Chour gent hatched agai two pit I sam this time an swa ti ma bar trap H sot down on Jerry s rim way to mai fun t ever an ell asleep Fi t I knew the mevil broken y t 1000 ma le ligs nurged on by wha ne was in the fi s of me Her as through a t e wer he com ing, not h ose fl ly gallant c nl et Th next a ti e was all t e ou t out W oma of the we t gui f l k alins y sadd r and t ick out in the c val l ant ou t ll full of P t Hude n fingerpr ctenc a hi ate ans Jan 36 186 w unde n reward f r ex p tional bravery at t Fort Hudson high ma ing out Lieut Col under was given while he was in command of the gun boat Waterco after the war he served in various vessels until 186 when he was appointed to the naval academy as instructor Here he remained until 1 71 when he was again transferred to the ca at that time in the Asiatic fl t Since that time he has been stationed on various vessels and is now very many years service has again he d an instructor s place in the academy and at the time of his appointment as commander of the Greely expedition was serving in an important capacity in the naval bureau of equipment and supplies on The rank of commander which he now holds, was conferred upon him in 1874

The peculiar qualities necessary to an Arctic explorer are fully developed in Captain Schley He has exper ce courage and patience in a rigid lescri nata , a ways just as well as kind to his subordinates The task he is engaged upon seems almost a hopeless one but if the Greely party are still in existence and if it is in the power of man to help them Captain Schley may be confident y relied upon to accomplish his arduous undertaking

Literary Society in London

London World

On the other side of the channel, we are told (such is and human nature) not allowed by publishers to have the pass of intelligence with authors and artists exclusively to be feared, chiefly by such ra es and artists Literary society is something by itself It is not one with general society as it is in Paris ' Although the facts seem to be somewhat overstated there is a good deal of truth in the remark Such professedly literary soc eties as there is in London is of a very provincial order There are homes in Bayswater Kensington and the suburbs where weekly reunions are held and which mainly attended by gentlemen of ladies who live by the work of pen or pencil But as a rule these gatherings are not affected by the men who have made much of a position in their calling whether that calling be the writing of books the painting of pictures or even the manufacture of articles The society is uninteresting and to rgeous The women are mostly lowbrows and talk in a strain that ill mates between princes and blankness The men know nothing of any world except that in which they live and labor and their conversation at its pleasantest savors as much of the shop as those of an Oxford don or a Wolverhampton trader But because the society which piques itself upon being, pre eminently literary is as the leading journal puts it not one with general society has of late years ostentatiously barred its doors Mr Brown ing and Mr Matthew Arnold would be indignant if they were informed that they were not one with general society or that they were not incorporated with it as firmly as any of the titled or untitled who have been juggled through that sieve

DO MEN TIRE SOONER THAN WOMEN?

My dear sir said the physician you must certainly take a course of treatment if you wish to preserve your health '

It s quite easy good doctor

Why should it be an easy cure? I am convinced that the following my instructions for a time would be of a new man

You may think so doctor replied the young fellow but I know better I don t expect to live much longer The nature of my business won t permit it '

What is the nature of your business asked the physician

I am a collector for a gas company

IF WE TWO ONLY KNEW

Philadelphia Call

During a performance of Salma n this city recently, a married couple seated in the orchestra were very interested observers

Oh exclaimed the lady turning to her husband isn t it beautiful? I never saw such an l, scenery!

Yes he replied with equal enthusiasm it certainly is such colors and shades and stripes and checks and every pair of em silk and all displayed on both sides—

Why what do you mean? she demanded, sternly

I was referring to the scenery

Oh—beg pardon he responded in some confusion The scenery—yes indeed its elegant '

A CASUS BELLI

Philadelphia Call

Jinks Hate! I shall hate that man Blank to my dying day

Finks—But you told me he never said a word to you and that so far as you know he never spoke a word against you

Jinks—That is true but he incurred my life long hatred at the same

Finks—In what way?

Jinks—You know what a grand wedding we had when I was married to your cousin and there was no idea delaying to you that while she and I made honeymoon in her own right I had not a cent

Finks—That was, of course understood but as she loved you, that was sufficient and I know she is happy But what has this to do with your hatred of my friend Blank? He was there and sat in a front seat but said nothing

Jinks—In the marriage service I had to say With all my worldly goods I thee endow

Finks—Yes

Jinks—Blank snickered

OUR CAUSE LECTURE

New York Morning Journal

I m glad to hear you were so busy at your office last night Mr Kummindate

Balancing your b ks eh? Well that s hard work I suppose especially when you have to do it with chalk

Don t kn w what I mean? Do you think I can t see When you came in to night your coat was covered with chalk marks Leaned against the wall did you?

You probably forget that the ny wall in your office is a wooden partition Oh you brushed against a barrel of lime on your way home, eh? The sidewalks were too narrow of course.

Balancing your books indeed You mean that you were balancing a bill and cue in one hand and a glass of bad liquor in the other No?

Then why were you chewing cloves when you came in? Why did you try to climb up the book case and growl about the stairs being so steep?

Tired were you? I should say you must be yet poor overworked fellow

You see this? Well this is a pedometer which I put in your pocket when you went out this a m to go to the office

It registers twenty five miles Balancing books will make you a pedestrian one of these days Mr Kummindate

DOT PLUM COLORED COAT

Detroit Weekly

A gentleman once entered Mr Isaacs clothing store for the purpose of buying a plum colored coat and the following conversation ensued between Isaacs and his customer

Customer—Mr Isaacs I wish to purchase a plum colored coat—have you such a garment?

Isaacs—Vell I don d know of I do or not, but I dink mine vat I got me a plum colored coat vas made for President Arthur's next son, vat he don't dook und I make him vait one veek longer, of you likes dot goods pooty well

Hero Isaacs calls his son to him and says

Hero Isaacs calls his son to him and bring me down dot plum colored coat vot vas made for Mr Arthur's next son vat he don'd dook vot.'

Isaacs in the meantime takes his customer in the back part of the store where it is very dark and where his customer is unable to distinguish black from white The coat is brought and tried on and pronounced a perfect fit

Dot coat mine friend vos fit you like the bark on a tree und he cost me thirty dollars and but I sells you dot coat for dwenty dollars and so help me gracious I lose ten dollars by dot bargain yah I se dwenty dollars I got two at dorees

This coat fits me all right Mr Isaacs but what makes it smell so?

Oh dot coat he dond smell Der cats on rich he comes from Mr Yarrick vass pass Bridgeport the sigh ic who is der reason

Well Mr Isaacs I will not mind the smell provided it is the proper 'ing and if you have no objections I will take it to the light and see if it is the proper color I will do it

All right mine friend I go to de light und vonce vost take it to der light

The customer viewing the coat in the light finds that it is a green coat and at once declines to purchase it

Here Mr Isaacs this is a green coat I said I wished a plum colored coat

Yah said Isaacs dot s vot you ordered green plums Dot vos a green plums colored coat

IN SPITE OF FORM

Wall Street News

A New Yorker who was up in the hills a week or two ago shooting, reports had occasion to call at a country store for some shot

Yes I've got powder replied the little old man behind the counter How much do you want?

I ll take a pound

What a half pound

Yes sir

The merchant came from behind his counter slowly adjusted his steel bowed spectacles and for a long minute looked the New Yorker over as one might read a circus bill Finally he said

A half pound and you are going to pay cash down

Yes sir

Well—um well Mister for the last fifteen years I've been contending that the volume of floating currency was not large enough to do the business of the country and I never expected to see this day Cash down for a half pound of powder Wait a minute till I go to the back door and whoop

HE COULDN'T WAIT

They are not very rigid in court formalities in Colorado so to speak

I don t see the prisoner anywhere said the judge at the Bone valley session as he leaned up from a little judicial nap preparatory to sentencing a horse thief to death Where is he Mr Sheriff

I m blessed I know said that function ary who had been absorbed in collecting a horse race bet from the clerk

Was he a big red bearded man with a scar on his cheek? asked the foreman of the jury who was shuffling cards for another deal

That s him said the sheriff who had been looking around under the benches with a success

Why then continued the former about half an hour ago the cards gentlemen he asked me to step out and take a drink and I see your game and when I sh wed him I holds a dish in each mother him then and walked out

The devil you say thunder all this horse

However he ll pay bable be out was gone next week to see the circus a d me you fill we must remand he sheriff said the ourthand say I ve fit in the case it will now d you for Mexico unless he ll ugle

IN A CAB

Detroit Free Press

Dugleigh which was a d I German citizen who tries to be best p ts in Long Island American some but can t seem to succeed very well

While riding in a cab in this city recently Americ n mistook a sneeze of his companion for a sattack and thinking the man was choking to death pounded him on the back with his fist

This startled the old man Lisped with a German accent and in a shaky voice asked what was the matter

Why you choked and I thought you were going to die

Choked Choked Vat you mean by choked? I vas not choked I vas sneezing

Well I thought you were choking

Choking Vat you mean by choking? Vat you mean by hitting me on de back? Vat you mean by—

Here Mr Isaacs this is a green coat I said I wished a plum colored coat

Yah said Isaacs dot s vot you ordered green plums Dot vos a green plums colored coat

IN SPITE OF FORM

Wall Street News

A New Yorker who was up in the hills a week or two ago shooting, reports had occasion to call at a country store for some shot

Yes I've got powder replied the little old man behind the counter How much do you want?

I ll take a pound

What a half pound

Yes sir

The merchant came from behind his counter slowly adjusted his steel bowed spectacles and for a long minute looked the New Yorker over as one might read a circus bill Finally he said

A half pound and you are going to pay cash down

Yes sir

Well—um well Mister for the last fifteen years I've been contending that the volume of floating currency was not large enough to do the business of the country and I never expected to see this day Cash down for a half pound of powder Wait a minute till I go to the back door and whoop

HE COULDN'T WAIT

They are not very rigid in court formalities in Colorado so to speak

I don t see the prisoner anywhere said the judge at the Bone valley session as he leaned up from a little judicial nap preparatory to sentencing a horse thief to death Where is he Mr Sheriff

I m blessed I know said that function ary who had been absorbed in collecting a horse race bet from the clerk

Was he a big red bearded man with a scar on his cheek? asked the foreman of the jury who was shuffling cards for another deal

That s him said the sheriff who had been looking around under the benches with a success

Why then continued the former about half an hour ago the cards gentlemen he asked me to step out and take a drink and I see your game and when I sh wed him I holds a dish in each mother him then and walked out

The devil you say thunder all this horse

However he ll pay bable be out was gone next week to see the circus a d me you fill we must remand he sheriff said the ourthand say I ve fit in the case it will now d you for Mexico unless he ll ugle

BRIC-A-BRAC.

HE KNEW BETTER

'I don't see how you can endure that Pliffy girl, Jack? said his sister 'I'm sure there's nothing in her'

'Nothing in her, indeed! I just wish you'd been with me to supper after the theater to-night and he dropped a tear over his buried salary!

VERY OBLIGING

'Does Mr Tompkins live here sir?

'N

'Where's she?

'Dunno

'He lived here last year I want to see him now Git along

THE LAMENT OF A WIFE

Brooklyn Eagle

'Your husband always appears to be in very high spirits

'Yes returned the wife if they didn't come so high I should have had a new fur sacque this winter

WHO HE KNEW

'You say the pauper is insane what makes you think so?

'Because replied the witness slowly because he has been married four times and two of his parents were cross eyed

STRONG MEDICINE

Kentucky State Journal

I'll be upon the drinks for the crowd said the strong man to a friend while standing near a flour barrel lying flat in front of a grocery

Just then if this barrel of flour as I hold it above me and the first pop

Dope said the other

And then the strong man seized the barrel at both ends and said Here s go And he threw it up The barrel went over his head and he went flat on his back on the sidewalk I was an enemy flour barrel

THE STARMAKER

'Say boss give me a pass and a thicket party approaching the California box office the other night

Who asked the ticket seller suspiciously

On this I replied the applicant holding up a judge ick I call this my starmaker I've hammered more actors into notoriety with this cane than you could count This is the first night of this piece and you want me inside

Why what do you mean? she demanded, sternly

I was referring to the scenery

Oh—beg pardon he responded in some confusion The scenery—yes indeed its elegant '

A CASUS BELLI

Philadelphia Call

Jinks Hate! I shall hate that man Blank to my dying day

Finks—But you told me he never said a word to you and that so far as you know he never spoke a word against you

Jinks—That is true but he incurred my life long, hatred at the same

Finks—In what way?

Jinks—You know what a grand wedding we had when I was married to your cousin and there was no idea delaying to you that while she and I made honeymoon in her own right I had not a cent

Finks—That was, of course understood but as she loved you, that was sufficient and I know she is happy But what has this to do with your hatred of my friend Blank? He was there and sat in a front seat but said nothing

Jinks—In the marriage service I had to say With all my worldly goods I thee endow

Finks—Yes

Jinks—Blank snickered

OUR CAUSE LECTURE

New York Morning Journal

I'm glad to hear you were so busy at your office last night Mr Kummindate

Balancing your b ks eh? Well that s hard work I suppose especially when you have to do it with chalk

Don t kn w what I mean? Do you think I can t see When you came in to night your coat was covered with chalk marks Leaned against the wall did you?

You probably forget that the ny wall in your office is a wooden partition Oh you brushed against a barrel of lime on your way home, eh? The sidewalks were too narrow of course.

Balancing your books indeed You mean that you were balancing a bill and cue in one hand and a glass of bad liquor in the other No?

Then why were you chewing cloves when you came in? Why did you try to climb up the book case and growl about the stairs being so steep?

Tired were you? I should say you must be yet poor overworked fellow

You see this? Well this is a pedometer which I put in your pocket when you went out this a m to go to the office

It registers twenty five miles Balancing books will make you a pedestrian one of these days Mr Kummindate

DOT PLUM COLORED COAT

Detroit Weekly

A gentleman once entered Mr Isaacs clothing store for the purpose of buying a plum colored coat and the following conversation ensued between Isaacs and his customer

Customer—Mr Isaacs I wish to purchase a plum colored coat—have you such a garment?

Isaacs—Vell I don d know of I do or not, but I dink mine vat I got me a plum colored coat

Mathilde, the Beautiful

New Orleans

The evil genius of

last biographer, was

less a man may be

cynical in his relations

sooner or later he is

woman who fully

rest. Heine found

employed

extraordinary

exercised all his arts

long months before he

ceive his advances

been a sensitive,

the liason might have

her But Heine met

Blonde tall, strong

beauty of marble—and

Heine found himself

very fast, indeed, almost

such a thing possible,

the man was never

cal Heine might choose

much more irrational

own pettiness and irritability

him by a woman whose

more violent than his own

was just sufficiently

love her foolishly, and

that even in Paris

her

She was not twenty when

her to his home and

distinctly attractive, for

great ill will declares

for that famous statue of

Arts Academy at Madrid

plastic beauty can be

ment Mathilde

She was chiseled

were more comely than

of Ophir, and

have pretty teeth, she

more so, perhaps, because

time she smiled there

check Her voice had

that of a joy bell

false never used powder

had even a boudoir to

eyes were brown, her

nut which she wore

pivotal defect was that

the antique hight and

the forehead of a child

thou little reasoning

nacy of purpose

How much Mathilde

to say according to Alexandre

timony Her attachment

largely selfish, it may have

But it seems certain that

impose her strong will upon

she could not make him

for them She was

undiscerning without

of any sort—could never

hand greatness—and

except Ich bin eine Wilde

Heine—which Heine has

always trented her as

of which must be humored

because dangerous to irritate

loved her as well known to

his poems—especially that

zarus in which he cries out

The gardens of heaven

advise do not attract me

men there more attractive

on earth

There is no angel

who could replace my wife

Never will the noise of

me for I love to remain

My social drinks in with delightful

charming voice—her gaze

TOM THUMB'S WIFE.

A Little Lady had and Lively Good Advice

New York Times

A demure little lady

of the Globe dime

the lights were turned up

ed to her in a conventional

were a long sealskin

while in her ears sparkled

She was Mrs Stratton

General Tom Thumb

Mrs Stratton said that

the twenty first anniversary

Their wedding night

pet ten hotel and so

anniversary Mrs Stratton

recently since her husband

her home in Bridgeport

erty is said to have a

The little lady has

and her attending physician

much less one than

gentleman named Mr Thomas

citizen of Bridgeport

neighbor of the Stratton

and advised as a remedy

He said that she was

that she belonged to the

had better go back to them

You have no idea said

Tyrol was a little

named Minnie Warren

dore Nutt the general

and now that they live

loosely

There was a real human

the little lady said that

of her sincerity, and gave

her real reason for

and turmoil

The place in which

ghtly during the

sense in which she

band the late General

peared before the New

Two living generations

ested in Mrs Stratton

come this mite of a

her old time popularity

Living in a Monastery Nineteenth Century

The cloister was really

monks Here they

tions here they taught

transacted their business

and pursued their studies

co operating and consulting

knowing no privacy

lived in a cell' I think

to object. The sooner you

sion the better Until

Carthusian abbey of

was no such thing

monks call, as

term It was a

Carthusian order, and

introduced it was

ality for any privacy

solitude to be tolerated

Carthusian system

England The Carthusians

than nine hours all told

too rigid the rule

dreadful for our

In the thirteenth century

there were only two

which monks or nuns

any privacy any little

turn into any place

luxury of retirement

as every boy nowadays

tensions expects to

and without which we

could read and write

Sociability

Sociability is the

ous and prolonged

thought or cares

many of our busy

solitude, after working

the mind still to pursue

easy chair and blazing

the weary toilers

thoughts into other

lay aside the trammels

hours been working

the contrary forbids

grace She insists upon

and manner during

for vivacity variety

wit and humor, or at least

that of others. She

seriousness of mind

topics even the

For a short time all

to the lighter play of

popular interests and

pathy with others

sal jests Then the

vigorated unused

exercise and the

tle compulsion

Eastern and Indian

A striking

western cities is

roughly engaged in

employment to have

over things "delightful"

Even the cultured

tions in pronouncing

here People of the

barbarous, independent

people are

MANHOOD RESTORED.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

HIS EVIL GENIUS.

Mathilde, the Remittent Wife of the ...

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The evil genius of Heine, ... last biographer, was Mathilde. ... less a man may be in his ... cynical in his relations with the ... sooner or later he is likely to ... woman who fully avenges all the ... rest. Heine found her in the ... employed as saleswoman in a glove ... extraordinary beauty fascinated ... enamored all his arts of persuasion ... long months before he could induce ... leave his advances favorably. ... been a sensitive, romantic, enthusiastic ... the liaison might have ended very ... her. But Heine met more than ... Blonde, tall, strong as most men ... beauty of marble—and the color ... Heine found himself married, and ... very fast, indeed, almost before ... such a thing possible. ... the man was never broken. ... cal Heine might choose to be. ... much more irrational than himself ... own pettiness and irritability ... him by a woman whose temperament ... more violent than his own. ... was just sufficiently affectionate to ... less her foolishly and so much ... that even in Paris none could cast ... her.

She was not twenty when Heine first ... her to his home, and must have been ... dinarily attractive, for Weill who ... great ill-will declares she might have ... for that famous statue of Pygmalion's ... Academy at Madrid. "If," ... plastic beauty can be perfect without ... ment Mathilde was perfection." ... She was chiseled marble. Her ... were more comely than the fairest ... of Ophir, and like all ... women ... have pretty teeth she smiled continually ... more so, perhaps because she knew the ... time she smiled there came a dimple to ... cheek. Her voice had a ring as ... that of a toy bell. She never ... false never used powder or rouge; ... had even a boudoir to make her toilet. ... eyes were brown, her hair dark curling ... nut, which she wore tolerably short. ... physical defect was that her forehead ... the antique height and breadth, it was ... the forehead of a child, indicating ... tion little reasoning power, but ... nacy of purpose."

How much Mathilde loved Heine ... to say according to Alexander Weill's ... timony. Her attachment may have ... largely selfish; it may have been purely ... But it seems certain that, although ... impose her strong will upon the fastidious ... she could not make herself a pleasant companion for him. She was ornamental, very ... uneducated, without mathetic or literary ... of any sort—could never understand her husband's greatness—and knew nothing of ... except ich bin eine wilde katze—"I am a wild cat,"—which Heine has taught her. ... always treated her as a sort of beautiful ... pet which must be humored upon all occasions ... because dangerous to irritate. But he ... loved her is well known to those who have read ... his poems—especially that terrible tragedy ... Zarus in which he cries out.

> The gardens of heaven the ... adise do not attract me—I will never ... men there more attractive than those I ... on earth."

There is no angel however fine ... who could replace my wife for me."

> "Never will the noise of the ... me for I long to remain at home with ... My soul drinks in with delight the ... charming words—her gaze is so sweet ...

TOM THUMB'S RELICT.

A Little Lady Sad and Lonely—Slight Need of Good Advice.

New York Truth.

A demure little lady stood in the ... of the Globe the museum last evening ... the lights were turned up and *Truth* ... sented to her in a conventional ... wore a long sealskin wrap and a crepe ... while in her eyes sparkled diamond ... She was Miss Stratton the relict of ... General Tom Thumb.

Mrs Stratton said that the ... the twenty-fifth anniversary of her ... Polhan ho ell, and so was her long-talked ... anniversary. Mrs Stratton was ... recently since her husband's death ... her home a Bridgeport where her ... erty is safe, to have a suitable value ...

The little lady has for some time ... of her advertising physician could not ... much less marry her illness. In the last ... gentleman named Mr Phineas T. Barnum ... citizen of Bridgeport and an old friend ... neighbor of the Stratton family, called ... and advised as a remedy her return to the ... He said the t she was homesick for public ... that she belonged to the people, and ... had better go back to them.

You have no idea, said Mrs. ... *Truth* what a little world of ... sister Miranda Warren, her husband ... dore Nutt, the general and I were to ... and now that they have all left me ... loosely.

There was a real human pathos in ... the little lady said that left a room ... of her sincerity, and gave the best ... her real reason for returning to a life ... and turmoil.

The place in which Mrs. Stratton ... nightly during the ensuing two weeks ... same in which she, accompanied by ... band the late General Tom Thumb, ... peared before the New York public.

Two living generations at least ... seated in five minutes and for some ... come this mite of a public favorite will ... her old time popularity ...

Living in a Cell.

Nineteenth Century.

The cloister was really the living place ... monks. Here they nursed their ... transacted their business, they spent ... and pursued their studies, always ... co operating and consulting, and ... knowing no privacy. "But a monk lived in a cell! I think you will be ... to object. The sooner you get rid of ... notion the better. Until Henry II. ... Carthusians adhered to the ... was no such thing known in ... monk's cell, as we ... term. It was a peculiarity ... Carthusian order, and when it ... introduced it was regarded as a ... ality for any privacy or anything ... solitude to be tolerated in a monastery. ... Carthusian system never found ... England. The Carthusians never ... men sing hymns all told, the ... too rigid the rule too severe, the ... dreadful for our tastes and for ... In the thirteenth century, if I ... there were only two monasteries in ... which monks or nuns could ... any privacy any little corner of ... their cloister might have enclosed ... luxury of retirement any private ... as every boy nowadays, in a school ... tensions expects to have provided ... and without which we assume ... could read and write for an hour."

Sociability

Lady's Journal.

Sociability in the best corrective of ... ons and prolonged absorption in ... thought or cares which is so deadly ... many of our busy people. The ... solitude, after working hours are over, ... the mind still to pursue one beaten ... easy chair and blazing fire may be ... the weary toiler, but they do not ... thoughts to other channels or compel ... lay aside the texts of ideas that ... hours been working in his brain. ... the contrary, forbids such unwholesome ... genes. She insists upon a total change ... and manner during her short reign, ... for vivacity variety imagination, ... wit and humor, or at least a cheerful ... that of others. She banishes the ... seriousness and mind the brooding over ... topics, as on the earnestness of street ... For a short time all these are forced ... to the lighter play of fancy, the ... popular interests and the development ... pathy with others upon unfamiliar ... subjects. Thus the mind is refreshed ... vigorated and the faculties rendered ... exercise and the less hackneyed ... the complexion that no one dares to ...

Eastern and Western Cities.

Indianapolis Journal.

A striking difference between ... western cities is that the latter ... roughly engaged in business and ... employment to have time to ... over things delightfully English ... Even the cultus of Boston, with ... tions in pronunciation, finds ... here People of the Hub have ... barbarous, independent and happy ... people are

AN OLD CIRCUS MAN GONE.

Death of the Manager who First Took a Show to Europe.

Colonel Joseph Cushing, one of the oldest circus managers in this country, died on his farm near Dover, N. H yesterday. He had been suffering severely with rheumatism for a number of years but was able to be about until a few years ago when he was confined to his bed. On Saturday he burst a blood vessel in his head and from the effects of this he died.

Joseph Cushing was one of the most well known of the old time circus men of the country. He was born on the farm where he died in Putnam county in this state and was very nearly 70 years old. He was not brought up to the circus business but in 1841 having scraped together a few thousand dollars he formed a partnership with Seth Howes and the two started on the road with a show which they called Howes & Cushing, a United States Circus. In those days the circus business was almost monopolized in the country by a party of managers who were known to the profession as the Flat Foots because, in the expressive language of the ring they put their flat feet down upon the entire profession and controlled the business almost exclusively. The Flat Foots embraced John J Nathans Elam Quick Avery Bimhi I J June George F Bailey and a few other managers all of whom except Bailey and Nathans are now dead. They formed a combination secured all the best talent and by keeping three or four shows constantly on the road covered the entire country and wiped out their less powerful rivals Howes & Cushing started out to fight the Flat Foots and to gain success and through it they did it. They gathered together a very fair company of riders and gymnasts and give a performance of eighteen or twenty acts while that time was considered a great thing. They introduced for the first time the great novelty of a den of performing lions with Herr Driesbach to manage them. This feature of the show at once created a sensation and the circus traveled in the wake of the powerful Flat Foots making money wherever it stopped. Traveling by railroad was unknown to the showmen of those days. After a performance on the tent was struck, the wagons were loaded, and the horses were harnessed, and a start was made for the next town as soon after midnight as possible. At the end of the first season Howes & Cushing found that they had reaped a golden harvest and they spent what they had made. For nineteen years Howes & Cushing's United States Circus kept the road, and its coming was eagerly looked for and cordially greeted in all the towns on its route. At the end of that time the manager found themselves too old and they decided to do what had never been done before in America, the showman before, take their entire establishment to Europe.

It was in 1854 that Col Cushing or Uncle Joe as the boys familiarly called him, started for England with his partner Mr Howes and their show. Uncle Joe attended to the financial affairs of the circus and Mr Howes represented a general superintendent of the show. The first performance was given in London, and the performing lions turned the country over "as an old circus man expressed it. A long season was given in London, and the show coined money. Then a tour was made of the provinces and when these had been well worked Paris and the continent were visited. Everywhere the circus was a great success, and it was decided to remain abroad for another season. The final result was that the United States circus continued to give performances in Europe until 1850 when the proprietors returned to this country both of them weal by men, and retired from the business. Colonel Cushing went to New Hampshire and bought a farm within two miles of the one on which he died. He appeared for a quiet life. He began to speculate, however and lost a great deal of money, and hoping to retrieve his fortunes he formed a partnership in 1873 with Frank Howes a performer of trick horses and the two started on with a circus over the eastern states. They lost money, and Col Cushing retired to his farm to stay. For the season of 1876 he leased from his retirement and traveled with the Barnum show speculating in the tickets, and in this business he made some money. In the fall of 1876 he and Frank Howes organized a circus for South American and West India trip. The venture was a financial failure and it was the last circus enterprise in which he was interested. For the last seven years he had lived quietly on his farm pending his days in Dover among friends who regarded the old gentleman as an oracle in the show business. He was a very genial man and a good friend and the news of his death will be received with wide-spread feelings of sorrow by the profession.

Scenes in Bastear's Workshop

Pall Mall Gazette

The following somewhat gruesome description of M. Pasteur's laboratory taken from a recently published volume entitled "L His toire d'un Savant par un Ignorant," is not very stocking picture of the modern physicist at his workshop. All the animals in the laboratory from the little white mice hiding under a bundle of cotton wool, to the dogs barking furiously from behind their iron railed kennels, are doomed to death. These inhabitants of the laboratory which are marched out day after day in order to be subjected to operations or other experiments share the space with still more ghastly objects. From all parts of France hampers arrive containing fowls which have died of cholera or some other disease. Here is an enormous basket bound with straw, it contains the body of a pig which has died of fever. A fragment of a long fer warded arrives in a box, a few days after the person who. Other goods are still more serious since Mr Pasteur two years ago went to Pauillac to await the arrival of a boat which brought yellow fever patients. He received now and then from far off countries a bottle of *vomito negro*. Tubes filled with blood are living about small plates containing drops of blood may be seen everywhere on the work tables. In special stores bladders like bladders are ranged resembling small liquor bottles, the prick of a pin into one of these bladders would be fatal to any man. Inclosed in glass prisons robbins and millions of microbes live and multiply. M. Pasteur's views on vivisection are known well enough. His words on the subject are: "Never would I have the courage to kill a bird for sport but when it comes to experiment I have never been troubled by the slightest scruple. Sciences in that case has the right of plead ng the sovereignty of the purpose.

A Lively Race with an Avalanche

Lundy (Mono County) Index.

On Friday, February 16 Charley Jardine of Lundy, Mono county started from that place on snow shoes for Tioga to return to Lundy on the following day. What with constant practice in the races and a round trip to Bodie from which he returned the evening before he was in good condition to undertake the arduous journey besides being an expert on snow shoes. Arriving at the foot of the wish up which the Tioga trail winds out from Lake Canyon he found that excessive slides had piled the snow up to a depth of from eighty to one hundred feet and had packed it almost to the consistency of a glacier. Up this he struggled all day only to find himself just before dark, on the top of a bald ridge 12 000 feet high in the midst of a blinding storm of snow through which he could not see the shoes beneath his feet and of wind against the fury of which no man could stand. He turned back, it was his only safety. He dropped down the wash (one mile and a half) in about three minutes and reached Esh's cabin where he spent the night. Next day (Saturday) he started down to Lundy Mike Noonan following in the rear. Jardine started straight down the old tramway from Lake to Mill Creek canyon—a descent of 900 feet (vertically), and so precipitous that a man can scarcely stick to the face of the ground when it is bare outside the zigzag graded trail. His weight soon started a snowslide and Noonan, on the brink above, wanted sanctuary for some time to see him "turn up." When the slide had dashed down the steep about 400 feet Jardine wrapped out from a little clump of trees on the side and went plunging down the mountain on his snow-shoes after it. Hearing the avalanche thundering above him Jardine had lifted his brakes, dropped 300 feet and thus opened a gap between himself and his pursuer sufficient to enable him to cut across its track and switch off into the timber.

Several Would-be Candidates.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Mail and Express* says Blaine is "charming all round, tells good stories, enunciates bad law, and is fierce against anybody who stands in his way, that" Arthur is the pink of courtesy bland and full of "tact" that "Logan is a dear for sport but when it comes to experiment I have never been troubled by the slightest scruple. Sciences in that case has the right of plead ng the sovereignty of the purpose.

A Lively Race with an Avalanche

Lundy (Mono County) Index.

On Friday, February 16 Charley Jardine of Lundy, Mono county started from that place on snow shoes for Tioga to return to Lundy on the following day. What with constant practice in the races and a round trip to Bodie from which he returned the evening before he was in good condition to undertake the arduous journey besides being an expert on snow shoes. Arriving at the foot of the wish up which the Tioga trail winds out from Lake Canyon he found that excessive slides had piled the snow up to a depth of from eighty to one hundred feet and had packed it almost to the consistency of a glacier. Up this he struggled all day only to find himself just before dark, on the top of a bald ridge 12 000 feet high in the midst of a blinding storm of snow through which he could not see the shoes beneath his feet and of wind against the fury of which no man could stand. He turned back, it was his only safety. He dropped down the wash (one mile and a half) in about three minutes and reached Esh's cabin where he spent the night. Next day (Saturday) he started down to Lundy Mike Noonan following in the rear. Jardine started straight down the old tramway from Lake to Mill Creek canyon—a descent of 900 feet (vertically), and so precipitous that a man can scarcely stick to the face of the ground when it is bare outside the zigzag graded trail. His weight soon started a snowslide and Noonan, on the brink above, wanted sanctuary for some time to see him "turn up." When the slide had dashed down the steep about 400 feet Jardine wrapped out from a little clump of trees on the side and went plunging down the mountain on his snow-shoes after it. Hearing the avalanche thundering above him Jardine had lifted his brakes, dropped 300 feet and thus opened a gap between himself and his pursuer sufficient to enable him to cut across its track and switch off into the timber.

Several Would-be Candidates.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Mail and Express* says Blaine is "charming all round, tells good stories, enunciates bad law, and is fierce against anybody who stands in his way, that" Arthur is the pink of courtesy bland and full of "tact" that "Logan is a dear for sport but when it comes to experiment I have never been troubled by the slightest scruple. Sciences in that case has the right of plead ng the sovereignty of the purpose.

ITALIAN WINES.

How Vine Dressers Observe What Virgil Taught 2 000 Years Ago.

If Virgil found it impossible to enumerate the different kinds of grapes and their names, how much more so would he find it now. But his praises of the Falernian wines are well deserved. White Falernian sweet wine has an iron and the quest fine on which date ang norous. The wine is dear, for port Chianti and Vin Santo is many people think that Italian wine is only fit but the best Italian wine is equal to the best French and is very much cheaper.

The manner of making wine has not changed since Horace found the white wine being the great favorite and he also placed in an urn with the heavy sweet purple Scarlet to the temperature where the must was to be fermented. Columella, a United States Circus. In those days the circus business was almost monopolized in the country by a party of managers who were known to the profession as the Flat Foots because, in the expressive language of the ring they put their flat feet down upon the entire profession and controlled the business almost exclusively. The Flat Foots embraced John J Nathans Elam Quick Avery Bimhi I J June George F Bailey and a few other managers all of whom except Bailey and Nathans are now dead. They formed a combination secured all the best talent and by keeping three or four shows constantly on the road covered the entire country and wiped out their less powerful rivals Howes & Cushing started out to fight the Flat Foots and to gain success and through it they did it. They gathered together a very fair company of riders and gymnasts and give a performance of eighteen or twenty acts while that time was considered a great thing. They introduced for the first time the great novelty of a den of performing lions with Herr Driesbach to manage them. This feature of the show at once created a sensation and the circus traveled in the wake of the powerful Flat Foots making money wherever it stopped. Traveling by railroad was unknown to the showmen of those days. After a performance on the tent was struck, the wagons were loaded, and the horses were harnessed, and a start was made for the next town as soon after midnight as possible. At the end of the first season Howes & Cushing found that they had reaped a golden harvest and they spent what they had made. For nineteen years Howes & Cushing's United States Circus kept the road, and its coming was eagerly looked for and cordially greeted in all the towns on its route. At the end of that time the manager found themselves too old and they decided to do what had never been done before in America, the showman before, take their entire establishment to Europe.

It was in 1854 that Col Cushing or Uncle Joe as the boys familiarly called him, started for England with his partner Mr Howes and their show. Uncle Joe attended to the financial affairs of the circus and Mr Howes represented a general superintendent of the show. The first performance was given in London, and the performing lions turned the country over "as an old circus man expressed it. A long season was given in London, and the show coined money. Then a tour was made of the provinces and when these had been well worked Paris and the continent were visited. Everywhere the circus was a great success, and it was decided to remain abroad for another season. The final result was that the United States circus continued to give performances in Europe until 1850 when the proprietors returned to this country both of them weal by men, and retired from the business. Colonel Cushing went to New Hampshire and bought a farm within two miles of the one on which he died. He appeared for a quiet life. He began to speculate, however and lost a great deal of money, and hoping to retrieve his fortunes he formed a partnership in 1873 with Frank Howes a performer of trick horses and the two started on with a circus over the eastern states. They lost money, and Col Cushing retired to his farm to stay. For the season of 1876 he leased from his retirement and traveled with the Barnum show speculating in the tickets, and in this business he made some money. In the fall of 1876 he and Frank Howes organized a circus for South American and West India trip. The venture was a financial failure and it was the last circus enterprise in which he was interested. For the last seven years he had lived quietly on his farm pending his days in Dover among friends who regarded the old gentleman as an oracle in the show business. He was a very genial man and a good friend and the news of his death will be received with wide-spread feelings of sorrow by the profession.

Scenes in Bastear's Workshop

Pall Mall Gazette

The following somewhat gruesome description of M. Pasteur's laboratory taken from a recently published volume entitled "L His toire d'un Savant par un Ignorant," is not very stocking picture of the modern physicist at his workshop. All the animals in the laboratory from the little white mice hiding under a bundle of cotton wool, to the dogs barking furiously from behind their iron railed kennels, are doomed to death. These inhabitants of the laboratory which are marched out day after day in order to be subjected to operations or other experiments share the space with still more ghastly objects. From all parts of France hampers arrive containing fowls which have died of cholera or some other disease. Here is an enormous basket bound with straw, it contains the body of a pig which has died of fever. A fragment of a long ferwarded arrives in a box, a few days after the person who. Other goods are still more serious since Mr Pasteur two years ago went to Pauillac to await the arrival of a boat which brought yellow fever patients. He receives now and then from far off countries a bottle of *vomito negro*. Tubes filled with blood are living about small plates containing drops of blood may be seen everywhere on the work tables. In special stores bladders like bladders are ranged resembling small liquor bottles, the prick of a pin into one of these bladders would be fatal to any man. Inclosed in glass prisons robbins and millions of microbes live and multiply. M. Pasteur's views on vivisection are known well enough. His words on the subject are: "Never would I have the courage to kill a bird for sport but when it comes to experiment I have never been troubled by the slightest scruple. Sciences in that case has the right of plead ng the sovereignty of the purpose.

Mrs. Parassore's Suicide

St Louis Republican.

Dr Boslinger one of the best known physicians of St Louis yesterday put lished a startling statement in regard to the death of Mrs. Nellie Rigolitno Parassore, about ten months ago. Mrs Parassore, I have heard and a report her death which none of her intimate friends would subscribe to, that which he saw the body when she had died of chloroform. Dr Mangle reported that he was breathing all right when he saw her she was breathing all right and in a report as per physician with [illegible] Dr Mangle said [illegible] Her feet sufficient for the general feeling respiration would have been at the rate of forty to fifty minutes. The husband filed W. Parassore stated that his wife had taken some one grains of morphine which, of course, was a fatal dose. He had given her [illegible] They were divorced on the case but I have been called on to attend the infant which I am afraid will not live.

New Uses for the Electric Light

A European journal relates that a few months since workmen employed upon some constructions in the bank of the river Dnieper in Central Russia, employed the electric light to enable them to prosecute their labors at night. The brilliant rays of light attracted so many millions of nocturnal moths beetles and other insects that from time to time it was necessary to stop work and set all hands to destroying the clouds of winged victims that frequently obscured the light. This suggested the idea of employing the electric light to destroy the nocturnal insects prejudicial to agriculture and experiments in that direction are to be tried next spring. Not only to insects, but to fish the light proved fatally attractive. Its rays, directed to the surface of the water, drew to them vast quantities of all the fishes, found in the Dnieper and when with the charmed field of illumination they lay crowded together in masses seemingly bridled and stupefied. The workmen improving the opportunity made a notable haul of fish.

Long-Divided Brothers.

Hartford Times.

Charles Burns who has lived with his family in this section for several years, had an interesting episode with a stranger the other day. It happened this wise. The stranger called upon Mr Burns and represented himself to be a life insurance agent. Mr B. received him courteously and listened to his arguments attentively for some time. The stranger grew more and more excited demonstrations in his manner for a time, but nothing to warn Burns to be unable to secure his auditor as an applicant for life insurance he suddenly bowed down in style, and looking Burns intently in the face for a moment he said: "Methinks I have seen you before! Did you ever live in Vallon N Y?" Yes said Burns. Then the two fell to crying, crying for joy to be sure, but crying for all that. They proved to be brothers, in fact. They had not seen each other in twenty seven years. The life insurance was a ruse adopted by one brother to test the other's recollection of him. Charles Burns brother comes from Iowa where he owns a couple of farms.

Send a Baby by Express

British Medical Journal

An English gentleman was recently sentenced to two months' imprisonment with hard labor for sending his infant child by rail from Belfast to Coleraine in a flower hamper addressed to a lady about whom he knew nothing who ever. The hamper was lately thrown about on the platform of several offices in Belfast about 11 30 A M for transportation to Coleraine, a distance of about fifty miles, and passed on the office. About 2 A M the next morning the night watchman's attention was attracted by the cry of a child, on making a search in the parcel room his discovered the same smartly and comfortably placed in its hamper. On the mantel at the end of interest to the child man that with all the knocking about the hamper must have got the child slept and did not utter a sound for fifteen hours, and when released from its uncomfortable position the child was in the middle of winter it was not any thing the worse for its confinement.

The Power of a Silent Woman

Sir Stafford Northcote

One of the greatest instances of silence was Cordelia the daughter of King Lear. I suppose there is no character in any one of Shakespeare's plays that produces more wonderful effect on the imagination or on feelings of those who read or see the plays performed with so few words or strokes or so few words spoken as Cordelia. I was looking at a comment upon the play and I see it is noticed that in the first act Cordelia has only forty three lines assigned to her. She does not appear again until the fourth act in the fourth scene of which she has twenty four lines and in the seventh thirty seven. In the fifth act she has five lines. Yet during the whole progress of the play we can never forget her, and after its melancholy close she lingers about our recollections as if we had seen some living more beautiful and purer than a thing of earth, who had communicated with us by a higher medium than that of words. Her beauty consists largely in her silence.

What Buggies May be Bought For

Chicago Herald.

You all we make buggies that sell as low as $30 apiece and they are right nice looking buggies too" said a carriage salesman from Cincinnati to make em by the thousand—Cincinnati makes more carriages than any other city in the world without a single exception. Everything possible is done by machinery and of course the materials are cheap. We start with a string of forty buggies to sell to farmers and take what we can get. I've sold as low as $20 to one man a good bargain maker and got $60 from his next neighbor. Of course our buggies wear out in about half the time of a higher priced article."

Skimming the Cream of the Press

Baltimore American

One of the most interesting and valuable features of the cable Hopkins reservoir library is the newspaper bureau. A skilled editor and a staff of assistants read all the representative ladies and mark superior articles upon economic political social educational legal and historical subjects. These are afterward clipped arranged on newspaper buds files and kept in large envelopes or oblong boxes which are marked with labels. The list of subjects in which everything new or valuable that finds its way into the columns of the press is filed in boards are sorted carefully with the head clippings from the latest papers, arranged under the leading heads of current topics.

There is on hand a list by the name of Gilbert Hirsch. He is one of those lunatics whom every one agrees to consider harmless until they kill some body, and at present his pet delusion is that all the actresses in the country are determined to marry him against his will. Last Sunday afternoon charging to infest on Pearl street a young girl who was carrying three loaves of unbaked bread and some butcher's meat in her arms and demanded to know if Mary Anderson had put her on the track. The girl was so frightened that she dropped bread and biscuits and ran home as fast as possible. If she can be found a diet ticket to make a complaint this eccentric is for will probably be put out of reach of his own shears before he cuts somebody besides cloth with them.

Time Saved

This week's *Pic k* contains a two-page cartoon which is sharply satirizes the hunt of rich American shoddy women for titles in Europe. Upon a platform is arranged a row of seedy marquises, counts barons and earls of various nationalities with the amount which each needs per annum under his title. Viz: Marquis de Vin Ordinaire old Bourbon blood but impecunious, wants $10 000 a year. Viscount Small Beer poor but English, wants $15,000 a year. Graf Baron von Zwetbier, dilapidated castle on the Rhine, wants $ 0 000 a year," etc. In front are two pert young American millionaires with their daughters busily dressed studying the cartoon and consulting catalogues before pure using offers husbands. The picture tells its own story and very forcibly, too.

The latest French extravagance in hosiery is a tinted lace stocking in colors of pale rose, mauve, cameo, black, light blue and pale a mond. These stockings are in copy of the most delicate and intricate patterns of point, duchess and other rich laces and are to be worn over another pair of spun silk hose, tinted a delicate flesh color. With those dainty stockings are to be worn very low cut Roman sandals made of satin exactly matching the shade of the lace stocking. These sandals have but one strap, which is fastened by a jeweled slide or buckle.

Beecher says the worst rascal has a pearl in him somewhere.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

Rheumatism

R. E. RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia,

Sciatica, Lumbago,

BACKACHE,

HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE

SORE THROAT

QUINSY, SWELLINGS

SPRAINS,

Soreness, Cuts, Bruises

FROSTBITES

BURNS, SCALDS,

And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co

(Successors to Vogeler & Co.)

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

INSURANCE.

THE OREGON

Fire and Marine Insurance Co.

OF PORTLAND.

DIRECTORS

W. S. LADD, HENRY FAILING

R. W. CORBETT, C. H. LEWIS

M. S. BURRELL, T. J. WHITE

J. W. ODE, W. H. HONEYMAN

M. W. FECHHEIMER, Pres't

M. S. BURRELL, Vice Pres't

EDWARD HALL, Sec'y

Head Office, 31 Stark St.

GERMAN & FIRE INS. CO.

OF NEW YORK.

Cash Assets..... $2,369,186 09

JAMES LAIDLAW & CO.,

GENERAL AGENTS,

No. 16 North Front st., Portland, Or.

T. H. ALLEN JR. Manager

OREGON BRANCH

HAMBURG - MAGDEBURG

Fire Insurance Co.,

OF HAMBURG.

Deposit in Oregon..... $50,000

JAMES LAIDLAW & CO., Gen'l Agents,

16 North Front St.

T. H. ALLEN, Jr., Manager.

South British AND National } Fire and Marine Insurance Cos.

Combined Capital $15,800,000

With unlimited liability of stockholders.

Deposit in Oregon $150,000

JAMES LAIDLAW & CO., Gen'l. Agts.

16 North Front St.

T. H. ALLEN Jr. Manager

UNION INSURANCE COMPANY

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

FIRE AND MARINE

Capital ..... $750,000.

BRANCH OFFICE FOR OREGON

North side Stark, bet. Front & First, Portland.

JAMES B. REED, Agent

THE THAMES & MERSEY MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF LIVERPOOL.

Capital subscribed $10,000,000

Capital paid up 1,000,000

Reserve Fund, in addition to capital 972,000

Cash Assets, June 30th, 1881 2,254,280

Deposit in Oregon 50,031

Risks accepted and POLICIES WRITTEN

NO. 5 FIRST ST., PORTLAND, OR.

PHILIP C. SCHUYLER Agent.

IMPERIAL, LONDON, NORTHERN, and QUEEN

Insurance Companies of London & Liverpool

Deposit in Oregon $200,000

Joint Policy issued by the Four Companies.

GORHAM & MACKAY,

General Agents for Oregon, Washington and Idaho

Office, 54 and 56 Front St., Portland, Or.

OREGON & WASHINGTON TERRITORY

FIRE AGENCY.

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE AND MARINE

Capital ..... $5,000,000.

With unlimited liability of stockholders.

U. S. Bonds deposited with State Treasurer.

Agency Oregon $250,000

Letter of Credit, Bank of British Columbia, Portland, Or. $5,000

W. F. BROWN, Manager,

No. 87 Stark St. Portland.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

R. JANION & Co., Liverpool, Eng. R. C. JANION, Victoria, B. C.

R. C. JANION & SON,

Portland, Or.,

Importers & Commission Merchants

Receive constant shipments of

Coal, Tin Plates, Pig Iron, Salt, Fire Bricks, Rugs, Cheviots, Scotchwears, Wines and Liquors etc. etc.

MEYER WILSON & CO. San Francisco, Cal. WILSON, MEYER & CO. Liverpool, Eng.

H. W. JOY, WILSON & CO., Portland, Or.

(Successors to Rodgers, Meyer & Co.)

Shipping and Commission Merchants.

Liberal advances made on shipments of Wheat and Flour. Orders executed by our direct line of sailing ships from Liverpool to Portland, for J. B. White & Co.'s Cement, Pig Iron, Coal, Coke, English Salt, Fire Bricks, Bags and Bagging, Tin and Terne Plates, etc.

1857. 1882.

J. C. CARSON,

Manufacturer of and dealer in all kinds of

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS,

Frames, Mouldings, Brackets, etc.

SEASONED FINISH LUMBER

Constantly on Hand.

Stair Building—Stairs, Stair Railing, Balusters, Newel Posts, and Fancy Turning a specialty.

IMPORTERS OF ALL KINDS OF

WINDOW GLASS.

Orders from the Country will receive Prompt and Careful Attention. Send for Circulars.

SALESROOM, COR. THIRD and E.

Factory at Waldorf's Mill, Portland, Oregon.

PORTLAND

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

Corner of Stark and First Streets,

Over Ladd & Tilton's Bank.

Over 10,000 Volumes & Over 125 Papers and Periodicals.

MEMBERSHIP FREE TO ALL

Monthly Dues $1 ... Quarterly Dues $3

Directors

WILLIAM M. LADD, ADDISON C. GIBBS,

PHILIP WELLER, C. H. LEWIS,

MATTHEW P. DEADY, M. W. FECHHEIMER,

R. W. CORBETT, H. FAILING,

E. S. KEARNEY, E. B. LAMSON,

M. P. DEADY ..... President

H. FAILING ..... Vice President

P. C. SCHUYLER ..... Treasurer

M. W. FECHHEIMER ..... Corresponding Secretary

HENRY A. OXER ..... Librarian and Recording Secty

P. GOLDSMITH No. 21 C'st., New York. J. LOEWENBERG, Portland, Oregon

Goldsmith & Loewenberg,

84 and 86 Front St., Cosmopolitan Block, Portland, Or.

MANUFACTURERS OF STOVES AND RANGES,

IMPORTERS OF

METALS,

Plumbers, Gas, Steam Fitters' and Tinners' Supplies.

Queen's and Buffalo Portable Forges.

Ice Cream Freezers and Water Coolers.

Stamped and Fancy Wire Goods.

White Metal, Nickel and Silver-plated, Granite Iron Ware.

NICKEL-PLATING DONE TO ORDER.

BANKERS.

LADD & TILTON, BANKERS.

Transact a General Banking Business.

INTEREST allowed on Time Deposits.

COLLECTIONS made at all points on favorable terms.

LETTERS OF CREDIT issued, available in Europe and the Eastern States.

SIGHT EXCHANGE and TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York, Washington, Chicago, St. Louis, Denver, Omaha, San Francisco and various points in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and British Columbia.

EXCHANGE sold on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort and Hongkong.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF PORTLAND

President ..... HENRY FAILING

Vice President ..... H. W. CORBETT

Cashier ..... G. B. MARTHINGTON

LETTERS OF CREDIT issued available in Europe and the Eastern States.

NIGHT EXCHANGE & TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS sold on New York Boston, Chicago, St. Louis and San Francisco

SIGHT and SIXTY DAY BILLS drawn in sums to suit on London Paris, Berlin Frankfort-on-the-Main Hongkong.

COLLECTIONS made on favorable terms at all accessible points.

Land Scrip.

We deal in all the issues of Government Land Scrip which includes

Mens Half Breed Scrip,

Valentine Certificates,

Porterfield Warrants,

Additional Homestead Claims,

Dodge Scrip,

Bounty Land Warrants, etc.

BANKING.—We receive the accounts of Banks, Bankers and others and attend to all business connected with regular Banking.

PRESTON, KEAN & CO.,

Bankers, Chicago.

WILLIAM REID, President. WILLIAM LOWE, Cashier.

O. & W.

MORTGAGE SAVINGS BANK

OF OREGON.

46 First Street, Portland.

INTEREST ALLOWED DEPOSITORS

Four months & per cent.

Six months 6 "

Nine months & "

One year 8 "

FIVE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS, since 1874. loaned over Farms and City Property.

BANK OF OREGON

No. 40 First St., corner Ash, Portland, Or

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

4 per cent per annum on 3 months' deposits

4½ per cent per annum on 6 months' deposits

5 per cent per annum on 9 months' deposits

6 per cent per annum on 12 months' deposits

Money Loaned on Improved Real Estate Security; also on State, County or City Bonds or Warrants.

ROBERT BELL, Pres't.

VAN B. DELASHMUTT, President. W. W. THAYER, Vice President. C. P. ROGUE, Cashier.

Metropolitan Savings Bank

OF PORTLAND OREGON,

PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

RATES—3 PER CENT PER ANNUM ON DEPOSITS for three months, four per cent. per annum on deposits for six months, six per cent. per annum on deposits for twelve months.

Directors.

D. P. THOMPSON, J. WASHBURN, W. W. SPENCER

President. Vice Pres't. Cashier

The Portland Savings Bank

OF PORTLAND OREGON.

PAYS INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

RATES—Three per cent. per annum on deposits for three months four per cent. per annum on deposits for six months six per cent. per annum on deposits for twelve months.

Directors.

D. P. Thompson, J. Washburn, M. S. Burrell,

Frank Bolton, J. N. Dolph, W. W. Spencer

E. B. Kearney, R. M. Wade, W. K. Smith.

Union Block, Corner Second and Stark.

BANK OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Incorporated by Royal Charter

Paid-up Capital and Reserve..... $2,000,000

Head Office, 28 Cornhill, London.

Branches—Portland, San Francisco, Victoria.

This Bank transacts a General Banking and Exchange business. Loans made, Bills Discounted and Commercial Credits granted. Deposits received on current account, subject to check, also on special certificate. FRED'K TOWNSEND, Manager.

JAMES STEEL, President. W. H. JOHNSON, Vice Pres't. J. A. MACRUM, Cashier

WILLAMETTE SAVINGS BANK

OF PORTLAND, OR.

No. 86 Washington Street.

PAYS INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. RATES. Three per cent. per annum on deposits for three months, four per cent. per annum on deposits for six months and six per cent. per annum on deposits for twelve months.

DIRECTORS:

J. Loewenberg, Jas. W. Cook, S. D. Smith,

John R. Foster, J. F. Watson, J. K. Gill

Wm. Johnson, Hamilton Cook, E. Hoyt,

J. A. Macrum, Jos. A. Strowbridge.

LONDON AND SAN FRANCISCO BANK

LIMITED.

Capital..... $2,100,000

Reserve..... $200,000

Head Office, 22 Old Broad st., London.

This Bank transacts a General Banking and Exchange business; makes loans, discounts bills and issues circular and travellers' credits, available in any city in the world.

Portland Branch, cor. Third and Oak Sts.

W. MACKINTOSH Manager

FAIRBANKS'

STANDARD,

FOR WAREHOUSE AND FARM USE.

GRAIN AND STORE TRUCKS.

Write for Price List.

E. P. BARKER, Agent.

26 North Front St., Portland.

F. H. PAGE,

Commission Merchant,

Fruit, Feed, Produce & Provisions.

STORAGE.

130 Front St., cor. Washington, Portland.

Warehouse Central Dock.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!

SLAB WOOD—$1 50 PER LOAD—FROM WEIL Bros Mill. Orders left at mill or in the box at Sloss Saloon will be promptly attended to.

W. S. M. L. & M. CO.

SATURDAY MORNING

AGAINST WOMA

To turn E or [illegible] W ay [illegible] s and [illegible] the l e s l [illegible] e a woman [illegible] a fai an h r Mrs t a s F l na Mass a l had f ma 7 yea upon the manag m nt and charitable and educatio pla e it now in active mem h ai l ina y and lu y c n nu l r f i f n ou t e on l n t er st s m ex t the t [illegible] s [illegible] als ic t r pay l a r a g [illegible] fra d se ai h e vic f t th n g e as uy w ner ri [illegible] s [illegible] t r [illegible] ai [illegible] s p [illegible] l a ers or of r e p l f [illegible] a [illegible] r e s w l r n t i s a d on erva v a s um t

I a Leonard [illegible] or a [illegible] g at ways to [illegible] m a that the g t i o [illegible] n a r a l f w c h wom t r u e [illegible] That the fact that the ag w h f r t e r s, t [illegible] s son f r d o f l ng the in r i That wom a ne t x b t s ary to th principles o f r e That society would suf t women h g v e r m e n t le an mor e o s p t o u s h m t the cause of temperan w y e n a v [illegible] Th e w o u n w h ars ay h l l d f e r g i t a l t i l l o b e h a r t s e l y p o s e d and outright in th s e l e d

I s it right it is not right to [illegible] old bui e ings by ge ov rnment w ch ken al o i al

It is as r e to say I at the tis n abs ute and s o people at a per n t s e s o n s e have a r g h t t part Many persons a o t o i t t be ha r e c h s i r ve la promot d by ownership e s t a r t i n t e r e s t s i s simply a mathemati t h r v t s t h a t n o s t phys al combat it is was En gl t t n e d s t a t e s s y l y s t e m o f p o p u l a r e p r e s e n t a t i o n has made women weaker taking part i b o t h p o l i t i c a l s t a n d i n g t h e n u m b e r o f v o t e s t h r o w n by a woman s r e p r e s e n t s e n f o r c e h e r w i l l a l l voted n o n e was a t a l l h e one the wom n eve o f i carry th day beca se they was o f n a r i s t r e n g t h a the w l f the majority W a r g u s s e n t i l l s a w a n t suppose that th y e d th weaker party

I l e t m o r e o b j e c t a p l o t than to dep r ve i t o r s above the age of majority la n many of th o b p o l i t a j u s t one s e t h e i r e f w m e n o t n o t s r o u g h y l i k e i t o n g y i e l d t h e s a y a r e o b j e c t i o n s m a t e r s In fact they v l e g a l i n s t a t e o f w c h n g u r s l o l a r e s u l t the w s h e s f t own [illegible] a n d [illegible] g o v r n e d by th n doubt that n t l s state wh spected and have great l e would be really t r a n t e d t o t s t r o l l t r p o v e r n by s p r o v t

We men are taxed it s true the b a l t It is t r i b u t e a s e p r e s e n t e d The thousand fr and ally a d the identity sex a What is go d t a n a good s s for l r w i v e s and friends Th laws if made much l w f women an a n n e r d w t f e m a l e allow a w o n a n l o t m ment without paying tax by support the r v e r n m e n t by n e r e from s u p p o r t i n g a k n g m a l e i r debts verse

Is he ways of the Ruler cause of complaint was th t a x d b u t o t r e p r e s e n t a t i o n Indeed by [illegible] [illegible] a n d [illegible] [illegible] a n a x [illegible] [illegible] r e e w l r n t i l g

NEX
DOZEN
Catalogues Furnished on Appl cation
CO.,
INTERNATIONAL
HOUSE
COR. THIRD AND STARK
RKS.
LOUISVILLE RESTAURA
JOHN SLAVIC
THE POPULAR RESTAURA
Has just refitted his large elegant saloon
and is at present best Morning Lunch
Meals can be obtained at all hours
A number of fine rooms have been fitted
Wants.
$1000 PARTNER WANTED
$2500 PARTNER WANTED
$400 PARTNER WANTED
WANTED—ROOM WITH BOARD
WANTED—A LADY OR GENT
WANTED—A PERMANENT
WANTED—1000 ACRES OF GRAIN
WANTED—WORK BY THE DAY
WANTED—WORK BY THE DAY
WANTED—POSITION IN STORE
WANTED—SITUATION AS BOOK
WANTED—A SITUATION AS A
WANTED—SITUATION BY A
A GERMAN WIDOW LADY
FOR SALE.
SALOON FOR SALE—ONE OF THE
FOR SALE—A GOOD TEAM OF H
FOR SALE—HOUSE TO RENT AND
FOR SALE—AT SARLOW STATION
FOR SALE—25 PAIR BOOTS AND
SUCCESSORS TO CHARLES
E. GARCIA DEALER IN
Smoked Beef and Tongue
Sausages Always on Hand
Basement Market, Cervel
and Blood Pudding
Families hotels an
Saalfield & Evers Co.
Catalogues
$400 PARTNER WANTED
$2500 PARTNER WANTED
$1000 PARTNER WANTED
HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS
GEO. P. AHRENS
Front Stree
TTERS AND DEALERS IN
SAW MILLS
PLANING
STEAM FUNNEL
GARDNER'S
HANCOCK
IMPRO
Catalogues Furnished on Appl cation

THE OREGONIAN.
MONDAY MORNING, MARCH 16, 1885.
Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or., as second class matter.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
(INCLUDING POSTAGE PREPAID—IN ADVANCE.
DAILY, per year ... $ 10
DAILY, per month ... 1
DAILY, three months ... 2
DAILY, per week ... 25
DAILY, per week, Sunday excepted ... 20c
DAILY, per week, Sunday included ... 30c
THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN
Is published on the following places:
Corner Fifth and Morrison
Corner Third and Morrison
Corner Third and Stark
Corner First and Oak
Corner First and Ankeny
Corner Front and Taylor
Corner First and Alder
Corner First and Yamhill
Corner First and Morrison
Corner Second and Yamhill
Corner Second and Oak
Corner Second and Alder
Corner Second and Morrison
Corner Second and Pine
Corner Second and Ankeny
Corner Second and Taylor
Corner Second and Washington
Corner Second and Stark
Corner Second and Main
Corner Second and Madison
Corner Second and Columbia
Corner Second and Jefferson
Corner Second and Clay
Corner Second and Market
Corner Second and Mill
Corner Second and Harrison
Corner Second and Howard
Corner Second and Grand Avenue
Corner Second and Caruthers
Corner Second and Division
Corner Second and Taylor
Corner Second and Pine
Corner Second and Ankeny
Corner Second and Burnside
Corner Second and Couch
Corner Second and Davis
Corner Second and Everett
Corner Second and Flanders
Corner Second and Glisan
Corner Second and Hoyt
Corner Second and Irving
Corner Second and Johnson
Corner Second and Kearney
Corner Second and Lovejoy
Corner Second and Marshall
Corner Second and Northrup
Corner Second and Overton
Corner Second and Pettygrove
Corner Second and Quimby
Corner Second and Raleigh
Corner Second and Savier
Corner Second and Thurman
Corner Second and Upshur
Corner Second and Vaughn
Corner Second and Wilson
Corner Second and York
Corner Second and Zane
Corner Second and Front
Corner Second and Fifth
Corner Second and Morrison
Corner First and Oak
Corner First and Stark
Corner First and Washington
Corner First and Alder
Corner First and Yamhill
Corner First and Morrison
Corner First and Pine
Corner First and Ankeny
Corner First and Taylor
Corner First and Washington
Corner First and Stark
Corner First and Main
Corner First and Madison
Corner First and Columbia
Corner First and Jefferson
Corner First and Clay
Corner First and Market
Corner First and Mill
Corner First and Harrison
Corner First and Howard
Corner First and Grand Avenue
Corner First and Caruthers
Corner First and Division
Corner First and Taylor
Corner First and Pine
Corner First and Ankeny
Corner First and Burnside
Corner First and Couch
Corner First and Davis
Corner First and Everett
Corner First and Flanders
Corner First and Glisan
Corner First and Hoyt
Corner First and Irving
Corner First and Johnson
Corner First and Kearney
Corner First and Lovejoy
Corner First and Marshall
Corner First and Northrup
Corner First and Overton
Corner First and Pettygrove
Corner First and Quimby
Corner First and Raleigh
Corner First and Savier
Corner First and Thurman
Corner First and Upshur
Corner First and Vaughn
Corner First and Wilson
Corner First and York
Corner First and Zane
Corner First and Front
Corner First and Fifth
Corner First and Morrison
Corner Fifth and Morrison
Corner Fifth and Stark
Corner Fifth and Washington
Corner Fifth and Alder
Corner Fifth and Yamhill
Corner Fifth and Morrison
Corner Fifth and Pine
Corner Fifth and Ankeny
Corner Fifth and Taylor
Corner Fifth and Washington
Corner Fifth and Stark
Corner Fifth and Main
Corner Fifth and Madison
Corner Fifth and Columbia
Corner Fifth and Jefferson
Corner Fifth and Clay
Corner Fifth and Market
Corner Fifth and Mill
Corner Fifth and Harrison
Corner Fifth and Howard
Corner Fifth and Grand Avenue
Corner Fifth and Caruthers
Corner Fifth and Division
Corner Fifth and Taylor
Corner Fifth and Pine
Corner Fifth and Ankeny
Corner Fifth and Burnside
Corner Fifth and Couch
Corner Fifth and Davis
Corner Fifth and Everett
Corner Fifth and Flanders
Corner Fifth and Glisan
Corner Fifth and Hoyt
Corner Fifth and Irving
Corner Fifth and Johnson
Corner Fifth and Kearney
Corner Fifth and Lovejoy
Corner Fifth and Marshall
Corner Fifth and Northrup
Corner Fifth and Overton
Corner Fifth and Pettygrove
Corner Fifth and Quimby
Corner Fifth and Raleigh
Corner Fifth and Savier
Corner Fifth and Thurman
Corner Fifth and Upshur
Corner Fifth and Vaughn
Corner Fifth and Wilson
Corner Fifth and York
Corner Fifth and Zane
Corner Fifth and Front

BIDS OF THE HOTEL.

Bids for the completion of the new hotel opposite the postoffice were asked for some time since, and were handed in at the office at New York. It is said that the lowest was $285,000. This did not include the plumbing, which was bid for by a New York firm nor the embossed leather finish of a suite of rooms. The object of receiving bids was probably merely a curiosity to know how much it would cost to finish the structure. It does not indicate an early completion of the building.

STATE SUPERSEDING THE MILITARY.

Captain Baldwin of the Fifth Infantry left last night over the Northern for Fort Keogh, Montana. In his returns were two Chinese servants, Ah Sam and Ah Jim. At Ash street wharf C. G. Schram, police collector appeared on the scene and detained the two servants, military Chinamen on the charge of leaving the state without paying their poll tax. The gallant captain objected and tried to convince the collector that an army officer far exceeded a county officer in authority but the tax man called a deputy and two policemen to his aid and gathered around the disputants and watched proceedings with evident interest. Finally he captain surrendered, paid the indemnity and the order of March was resumed.

FOLLOWING PIONEER FOOTSTEPS.

Mr. A. D. Charlton, general western passenger agent of the Northern Pacific, has secured quarters at the southwest corner of Front and Washington streets in the Smith (the old Parrish) block. Eastern railroad agencies are supplanting the down-town district and the neighborhood for the past two years and the corners promise to be the center of an industry which has sprung up since the completion of the Northern Pacific. Competitive soliciting for passenger travel may be aptly termed the latest commercial enterprise in Portland. The first business ever started in Portland was at the corner of Front and Washington. The last is located in the spot vacated by the pioneers. Mr. Charlton from the front door of his office has a splendid unobstructed view of Mount Hood and thus has a large advantage over all competing and connecting lines.

SPRING TIME CLOSE AT HAND.

Yesterday was a genuine spring day. Balmy only faintly expresses the style of the weather. The twittering of swallows was heard for the first time this season and blue birds were busy spying out easy nesting places in the gardens around town. The honeysuckles, lilacs, roses and elder bushes are putting forth leaves and the buds on the peach and cherry trees give promise of early blossoming. March 15 is an usually early for the arrival of swallows which do not usually put in their appearance before April. Their arrival at Sacramento was noticed by the *Bee* of that city on the 24th of February, eighteen days ago. It is no old say ing that one swallow does not make a summer, but from the forward state of vegetation which is bursting into leaf and flower on all hands it is safe to conclude that the swallows have not arrived prematurely and that the spring time has really arrived.

A MAN THAT BLABS WATCHING.

Mr. J. L. Spaulding who has for the last five years been the representative of Hodge, Davis & Co. in Eastern Oregon and Washington, resigned the position on the first of the current month. Such was the firm appreciation of Mr. Spaulding's services that it was decided to remember him in a substantial manner and yesterday he was telephoned for by Hodge, Davis & Co. Upon his arrival he was asked into the private office of the firm, and after a few remarks and thanks for his faithful services he was presented by Mr. Snell with a handsome gold watch and chain engraved as follows: "1879—Presented to J. L. Spaulding by Hodge, Davis & Co., March 14, 1884." The watch is an American hunting case with all of the latest improvements in valuing at $250. Mr. Spaulding was too much dumbfounded to reply at the time, and later on returned his thanks for the generous and highly prized testimonial.

SHELL BELIEVES HER HUSBAND INNOCENT.

Mrs. Vandamme, whose husband was convicted of shooting her in the face and neck with gravel stones sent to the penitentiary, still believes in his innocence and wishes to secure his pardon. She is residing with friends in this city and contributes no her support by knitting, in which she is an expert. She and her husband always lived happily together and worked and saved as only those can who are trained to thrift in countries where the struggle for existence is a hard one. She as urged her husband of her belief in his innocence when they first were brought together after his arrest. The scene was a touching one. She still believes implicitly in his innocence and looks for the time when he will be released and they again take up the journey of life together. Vandamme had a fair trial and there was no doubt of his guilt in the minds of the jury who convicted him, but it is impossible to conceive what prompted him to commit the unreasonable crime. The faithfulness with which his wife clings to him is another proof of the enduring and undying nature of woman's love.

STRAY GRANITE.

Nothing several large blocks of fine granite in process of being cut at the works of Harkins & Patterson an OREGONIAN reporter, knowing, that granite was a scarce article in this section stopped to inquire about the matter. He was informed that the blocks were intended for a pedestal of a monument to be erected at Salem to the memory of Bishop Hawaii. The granite, which the workman stated was as fine a piece as he ever put chisel to was part of a boulder found on a rock ranch belonging to E. Jeffrey, and situated near Fisher's landing on the Columbia. There is no more granite in that vicinity, the bowlder standing alone in the woods. It was about ten feet long and fifty feet in width and breadth and weighed about fifteen tons. It was brought there in the drift period or glacial epoch and it would be interesting to know from what part of the world it came. The sum of $20 was paid for it, and Jeff is now hunting around for a lot of young bowlders to plant. There is no quarry of good granite in this vicinity but bowlders are found scattered around the state sometimes in groups of a dozen or two. The thought that this bowlder was carried perhaps for thousands of miles and dropped by some huge iceberg thousands of years ago to form a monument leads one to wonder what will have become of the rocks when as many thousand years more shall have passed. It may be their fate to be moved again by a new glacial invasion and the following generation who pick them up will find them cut ready for use.

STRANGE SPECIES OF DUCKS.

The sportsmen of this city may not be deeply versed in ornithology as taught in books but most of them can tell to what species a duck belongs as far as they can see it by the manner of its flight. Mallard, canvas, widgeon, teal or any of the common varities of the duck species are cheerfully named as they pass in sight on their way to their feeding grounds. The number of different varieties of the duck family found in this section is much greater than many would suppose but they are all well known to hunters. A duck was however shot at Salmon on Sauvies island a few days since by Lorman Borrell which is a stranger to all who have as yet seen it. It has been stunned and the skin mounted by William Wescher of No. Two's and placed in the window of H. T. Hudson's gun store. The body of the bird is black and the webs of the feet black, the legs and toes being red. There is a large white spot on the back of the head and another at the base of the bill. The bill is of a singular shape being swelled out at the base and the under mandible not over apped by the upper as in most ducks. The color of the bill is variegated, there being a large black spot on each side at the base, the top red shading off to yellow. Three of the birds were seen by young Borrell. They did not care for being shot at and one was accordingly taken in as a sample. The bird has attracted much interest among sportsmen and there is a desire to ascertain what it is. It is probably some stranger from the far north which has wandered far from home.

POLICE COURT.

The dock at the police court was so crowded yesterday that it seemed as if the idea had prevailed among the chronic drunks and bi-maniacs of the city that there was to be a Patti concert there. The business did not proceed with its usual alacrity as nearly every prisoner demanded a trial instead of pleading guilty as usual. Charles Collins, the corkscrew, who drew the charges out of Policeman Byrne's pistol the evening before on Front street, was charged with being drunk and disorderly, to which he pleaded guilty. Subsequently he was charged with stealing two pairs of pantaloons and pleaded not guilty. He was then charged with assaulting Paddy Martin and pleaded not guilty. The cases were passed. Paddy is coming up very often to make complaints against parties who are made drunk in his dive. As he pays license he is entitled to the protection of the law, but what law can justify such a fellow being granted a license? Ed Grimes was also accused of assaulting Paddy Martin. He acknowledged the corn but stated in justification that Paddy's conduct to him prior to that occurrence had not been that of a gentleman. He was fined $10. Charles Gallagher was accused of assaulting Richard Davis. He remembered nothing of it. Davis, a laborer, swore that Gallagher had asked him for two bits and when told that he had no money had hauled off and struck him a fist and then chased him round a lamp post and tried to kick his head off. The judge remarked that it's a sort of thing had occurred several times of late and he fined Gallaghe $40. Several other cases accused of thefts were arraigned and their cases continued.

DEFEND ME AGAINST MY FRIENDS.

PORTLAND, March 1.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

On frequent occasions during the year past unjust and unfair insinuations and references have been made against, and to us by name in THE OREGONIAN. To these personal attacks no response has been made but in the issue of March 13, 1884, the editor or manager of that paper permitted the publication of an anonymous letter addressed to the editor of THE OREGONIAN dated March 12, which necessarily affects others than ourselves—gentlemen occupying exalted position in our state government against whose integrity and purity we have neither heard or entertained the slightest doubt. Only for this reason we desire to be heard.

That communication says in that Mr. Watkinds secured our votes for his contract as chief of police under his assertion that he had a church as one of our judicial officers and that this was a designation of Mr. Watkinds was in the possession of Gerdes to be submitted to the common council in a certain contingency named. That communication ought not to have been published and shall not stand uncontradicted.

One of two gentlemen who by reason of their high office are left defenceless pro tem and whose defenseless position should be their sufficient protection has been advertised as the proposed subject of improper influence, etc.

By vile insinuations it asserts that we entered into a conspiracy with Mr. Watkinds in the belief and expectation of procuring the defilement of a judicial office. Every assertion, innuendo and insinuation contained in that communication is unfortunately and cruelly false.

At no time has there been any conversation, agreement or understanding between us or either of us with Mr. Watkinds or any one else of the character stated or insinuated in that communication or even a remotely similar portion or verbal conversation by Mr. Watkins to either of us nor have we ever seen or heard of any such at any time.

Admitting what the Oregonian has heretofore frequently asserted viz. that it is a public concealer of the general welfare we will condescend by quoting in full an editorial appearing in the same issue of that paper in which the communication referred to was published, leaving blank the name and office of the person referred to therein, and ask that the communication and the editorial be read together. The wise counselor should sometimes be profited by his own teachings.

"Nothing could be more disgraceful than the conduct of some of the daily papers. Real newspaper enterprise has no character to lose for the sake of whose through which to discharge his vituperation upon persons with whom he hopes to get even. Here is a whole pouring out a stream of scurrility and venom well calculated to disturb the peace and improve of who does not scruple in his eagerness to attack his enemies to throw out vile insinuations against persons whose defenseless position should be sufficient protection. Mr. —— cannot afford to do this as a man he should be ashamed of it."

RICHARD GERDES
W. H. ANDRUS

Portland, March 1, 1884.

Simply for the reason that THE OREGONIAN always gives all persons a chance to be heard I print the above. But at the same time it is needful to say that the men whose names are appended have no standing whatever to preach morality or to vouch for the integrity of anybody "but the supreme court might well desire to be saved from any attempt on their part to vindicate it and that either to rise as surveillor nor denial continues anybody that the truth has been or has not been told. The writer of the communication they refer to did not attack the supreme court. He did not intimate even in the slightest way that that tribunal for any member of it had yielded to improper influences but only gave what purported to be talk among the people of the whisky ring, as it it. It was not asserted that that talk contained the truth. Nobody supposed it did. Messrs. Gerdes and Andrus are altogether too sensitive and assume too much visitor to suit the character of keepers of a low drinking. Even though they took an oath to obey the laws of the city and wilfully violated those laws for a fee, fortune and emolument, others to do the same. Nor, though all they hold dear is in the common council expressly to work the city government in the interest of a debasing and crime-making traffic and when they profess to put on the garb of morality and church yet in spite too thin.

INCOMING PASSENGERS.

The Oregon which sailed from San Francisco yesterday brings the following passengers:

M Schloss	R N Stolte
L Oppenheimer	A Wolf
F W Skibbe	L Herzman
A Chafer	U P Olds
W Abel	O Schinne
B Bloomfield	A Roberts
J M Harvey & wf	Mrs W P Brown
Mrs O C Green	Mrs Van Orlendorps
Master Balz	F Horst
W T Fox	J Claherra
W O Hooker	J Epeters
J W Stevenson	G B Stevenson
F B Peake	J W Hall
A McGrath	Y M Donaldson & wf
W H Hinks & wf	J G Chown
S Myers	J Jones
C D Hines	J Hume
Ada McDonogh	Mrs Fowler & dr
Mrs E Brown	Miss A C Neale
Mrs A W Evens	C Haley
J F Staley	D Mapes
W Leghorn	A Carll
Miss A Bordauant	L A Hewlett
Miss A H Jergensen	H B Hamilton
Dr A D Bevth	O B Graves
Arthur Nelson	Zachariae Nelson
Mrs A Levy and daughter	J W Greenman and wife
G Provost and wife	Mrs Stubblefield
H H Cole	J Stubblefield
J Williams	C Downey
B Hilliard	W J Beahan
G P Godsey	R H McDonall
H L Kirkman	W C Hines
W Wacker	F B Randolph
Edith A Donaldson	F Riley
Geo Olin	Mc Kee
Young Bin Pang	F C Curtis
J J Benton and wife	M Colquhoun
J F Green and mother	J Turney and wife
L H Andrews and wife	Miss J Manner and two children
Miss Manner	A Peeden
M Hills wife mother and two children	F N Shutter and wife
A Peeden	L Gannoway and wife
J Mann	Mow Kun Chinaman 1
L Reynolds	D Blandler

Item of Interest.

As our representative was passing down First street yesterday afternoon he was attracted by the magnificent display of entirely new and unique designs in bedroom furniture in the large and handsome show windows of G. Shindler & Co.'s new brick building. The set which is displayed in their window is deserving of more than a passing notice. It consists of four pieces made of solid walnut and marble top, finished in the Venetian and Florentine style of furniture and is called the Langtry Cheval style. The chiffonier which is a portion of the set is a magnificent piece of workmanship. The glass is six feet long and made of the best French bevel plate glass. It differs somewhat from other like furniture having drawn on each side slip pull into the side where eye is set up a unique piece of furniture in the shape of a chair being made entirely of horns of Texas steers and upholstered in different styles according to the taste of the purchaser.

W. J. Quinn—You will hereby call at office of collector of revenue and pay the duty on imported goods and the same will be delivered to your address, No. 28 Stark street, Portland, Oregon.

Greatest medicine of the Nineteenth Century. Prescriber's Oregon Blood Purifier.

THE BRIDGE QUESTION.

Full Text of Judge Sawyer's Latest Opinion

CIRCUIT COURT, DISTRICT OF CALIFORNIA.

Cardwell v. American River Bridge Company—Decided March 1, 1884.

INTERNAL NAVIGABLE WATERS—POWER OF CONGRESS OVER.—Congress has power under its authority to regulate commerce and establish post roads, to control for those purposes the internal navigable waters of the various states. As soon as congress has taken in regard to any such navigable waters its power be, more exclusive and the states cannot afterward authorize any material obstruction to their navigation; but till congress asks the legislature of any state has the power to authorize the obstruction of any navigable waters within its borders by the erection of bridges, dams or other structures for the convenience and advantage of commercial intercourse.

THE ACT OF CONGRESS ADMITTING CALIFORNIA INTO THE UNION which provides that all the navigable waters within be stated all the common highways and forever free as well to the inhabitants of said state as to the citizens of the United States without any tax, impost or duty therefor, it would seem should be regarded as a valid regulation by congress of the navigable waters of California which would withdraw them from the operation of state legislation and authorizing the construction of a bridge over a navigable stream, even as the Answer and Cross-Bill alleges, if the effect of such construction would thereby be to utterly destroy its navigability.

THE CASE OF ESCANABA CO. V. CHICAGO, 107 U. S. 678, commented on and the points decided opposed to distinguish it from that case pointed out.

DEMURRER to bill. The bill alleges that the American river is a navigable stream for small boats and barges for thirty miles from its mouth to Folsom; that many persons engaged in the business of carrying lumber and other freight in small boats and barges from points on the river below Folsom to the city of Sacramento and other places; that the business is large and valuable; that the defendants have erected and maintain a bridge across the river at Folsom, which is an unreasonable obstruction to the navigation of the river, and prays that the defendants may be restrained from maintaining the bridge as it now is, and may be required to remove the same, and for general relief.

The defendants answer, admitting the allegations of the bill, but allege that the Americans river is not navigable in fact for small boats and barges for thirty miles from its mouth to Folsom; that only barges of several tons burden can float on the river at low water; that the banks of said river are high and precipitous, and the river bed rocky, so that it is impossible to make any improvements thereon for the purpose of navigation; that the defendants have been engaged for many years and have expended large sums of money in improving the river for the purpose of navigation, and have succeeded in rendering it navigable for small boats and barges during the greater part of the year; that the bridge complained of is a wagon bridge, and is so constructed as not to obstruct the navigation of the river; that the bridge is a public necessity, and that the public convenience would be greatly subserved by the maintenance of the bridge; that the defendants have no other means of crossing the river at that point, and that the bridge is of great value to them; that the bridge was built by the defendants under the authority of the state of California, and that the defendants have no other means of recovering the money expended in the construction of the bridge than by the collection of tolls for the passage of persons and property over the bridge; that the bridge is a public highway, and that the defendants have no power to remove the same; that the bridge is not a material obstruction to the navigation of the river, and that the defendants have no power to remove the same; that the bridge is not a material obstruction to the navigation of the river, and that the defendants have no power to remove the same.

The plaintiff demurs to the answer, and the cause is submitted on the pleadings.

AT LAST.

Portland Produces a Good Samaritan.

It is a singular fact that in the press dispatches every week nearly all of this section's virtues are left out. Whether the particular virtue is a new one or not, it has been practiced for the first time in this section, and it is therefore entitled to a notice. Dr. Moody is the pioneer and has bridled the wave of old custom. It is probable that a more natural temporary suffering is caused to a great number of people in this section than the one which Dr. Moody has undertaken to relieve, but it is unable to dispose of the matter or not it may be profitable that in pursuance of the authority of an act of the legislature of California the defendant has erected a low bridge with not only draw in it or other means of passing the bridge, by means of which the navigation of the river is complained of as being obstructed, but that when tried by jury a number of passengers on the O. & C. N. Co.'s steamers and in every case has proved successful. So the case stands now from which it would seem forwarded to Dr. Moody will prove

As a matter of fact there never was an object or case that would produce the same result upon every patient for as people differ constitutionally so will the effect of the R. X. Bitters. A few bottles will not fail to relieve or prevent any one suffering from a weakness if simply used according to directions, every person using it will proclaim the same direction of an act to embark up in a voyage. For instance Dr. Moody does not say that R. X. Bitters will prevent a broken leg in the case of a man who has been upon a protracted spree or debauch for days previous to a fall, or of a man who has never drank, unless they shall have first discharged the contents of an over loaded wine or liquor stomach and taken to the bottom of the same, but he does say that nothing will so effectually relieve such conditions of the stomach and prevent the after consequences of a broken leg as will a few bottles of R. X. Bitters. Dr. Moody will shortly prove it to any doubter. It will make of a sea voyage conceived in terror and described upon returning safely, a thrilling benefit in the remembrance and a pleasure joy to the participant. It is candidate can be had if this leading druggists and also the stewards of steamships.

LITERARY NOTES.

Among the eighty English authors who have formed an association to aid in securing an English American copyright are Blackburn, Wilkie Collins, George Augustus Sala, Charles Reade, Charlotte Yonge, Cardinal Manning and Walter Besant.

Lee & Blanchard, Boston, who are Mr. Wendell Phillips' authorized publishers announce three editions of his Speeches, Lectures and Letters—the regular library edition, a popular edition and a fifty cent edition. All will contain a brief biographical sketch of the great orator. These editions are now in press and will be ready within a few days.

An unpublished work by De Quincey is announced. It is styled "The Confessions of an English Hasheesh Eater," and was written in the last years of the author's life. The manuscript was discovered upon the backs of illustrations in a book which was many years in De Quincey's possession. The story of the discovery will be told in a preface by Rev. Mr. Harvels.

During the past year there were published in this country 670 works of fiction (including reprints in the cheap series), 154 works in poetry and the drama, 161 biographies, 119 histories, 567 law books and 374 theological and religious books. The total of books of all classes was 3481. The previous year's total was 3512. Almost one half the number of last year was issued during the last four months. England's total was 6145, her total in 1882 was 5124.

It is stated that though the Harpers have an enormous retail establishment on Franklin square, New York, pieces of the block and spreading itself at length over Pearl street, they are in the act of enlarging their borders and will soon have a wing nearly as big as the main building. The Messrs. Appleton have their book making element on even larger establishment over in Williamsburg. Of course the publication of old standard books forms the bulk of this immense business.

John Bull and His Island, by Max O'Rell, translated from the French is a peppery volume in which John Bull analyzes himself as others see him, politically, socially, mentally, commercially, in eclectically and spiritually. We can readily imagine the broad stare of astonishment which must inevitably steal over the imperturbable countenance of the average Englishman when he reads the graphic pungent and in the main truthful but severe strictures which this volume contains. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

Lost in McCandlish was long known as the result of a novel situation. It was in the nature of a surprise when in "History of Our Time from the Accession of Queen Victoria to the General Election of 1880" he at once went to the front rank of more serious writers. And while this is a reliable history of Queen Victoria's reign it has also the literary ease and attractions of a best novels. It has effected a complete capture of the reading world, and English critics pronounce it the ablest work in its line of the century. New York: Harper & Brothers.

The New Abelard: A Romance, by Robert Buchanan is No. 382 and the latest issue of the Franklin Square library. The name is suggestive of the book and "the New Abelard has many points of resemblance to the old while the Heloise of the book is a faithful copy of the original character of that name ending her days in the duties of a religious order in Rome. The story however, deals with modern religious doubts and new relations, and the whole book is of recent times described with all the well known vivid eloquence of the author. New York: Harper & Brothers.

Dr. McCosh has added to his Philosophical series a new volume, he first in Part II. In this part says Dr. McCosh the same questions discussed in the earlier numbers are treated historically. The system of the philosophers who have discussed them are stated and examined and the truth and error in each of them carefully pointed out. The present number (the fifth) is entitled Locke's Theory of Knowledge with a Notice of Berkeley. It is shown that Locke held by a body of truth and that he has often been misunderstood but that he has not by his experience theory had a sure foundation of knowledge.

The Hessians and the other German Auxiliaries of Great Britain in the Revolutionary War by Edward J. Lowell, has valuable contribution to the history of our struggle for independence, and treats of a portion of that history which has heretofore attracted but little attention. Between fifteen and twenty thousand Germans served against the struggling colonies and the infant republic for seven years. Over twenty thousand were brought to America for the purpose and more than twelve thousand never returned. Lowell has treated the subject incidentally and others have published narratives and personal biographies, but this is the first effort at a complete history. The book is illustrated with maps and plans. New York: Harper & Brothers.

The Imperial Dictionary.—The first edition, compiled by the well known lexicographer Dr. John Ogilvie, was completed in 1850. It was a large work containing about 15 000 more terms than any dictionary then extant, and was the first of the great dictionaries to employ illustrative engravings as an aid to definition. In 1855 a supplement containing over 23 000 words and phrases was added and the work thus augmented has long been accepted in England as a standard dictionary of the English language. Now after ten years spent in revision, under the editorship of Mr. Charles Annandale, a new edition in four royal 8vo volumes has appeared containing nearly 3000 pages and 130 000 words—the largest and most complete dictionary of the English language in existence. The above is an extract from the publisher's notice and from its specimen sheets sent it seems only a moderate statement. [The Century Publishing Company, New York, 4 vols. $20 to $25 a set.]

A Deadhead Receives Damages.

Wilmington Dispatch Every Evening.

In this state the precise question involved in the New York case has not been judicially considered in the case of Ingram against the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company decided in the superior court and affirmed by the court of errors and appeals, the question arose as to the liability of the company to a drover who was traveling on a freight train in charge of cattle. The company furnished a ticket to the drover and made it an inducement for him to travel with his stock by charging freight at the rate of 25 per cent less than the owner or the agent passed in the train for the purpose of taking care of the stock. The ticket contained on the reverse side a printed notice to drovers that no risk would be assumed by the company nor would any damage be allowed etc. The company set up in its defense the plea that plaintiff was on the train in the character of an employe or servant of the company, and that there was no liability because of the general principle that the master is not liable to the servant for injuries arising from the negligence of his fellow-servants. The court refused to sustain this plea and held that Ingram was lawfully a passenger and he recovered a verdict.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

The First Congregational church of this city has found after transacting business as an organization for more than thirty years, that it takes, in accordance with its constitution and by laws, a majority of its members to constitute a quorum and that probably during that time but a few of its meetings have had the required number present. It would therefore appear that the gentlemen-protesting that the acts of the recent meetings of the church were not legal are well founded as such meetings showed but eighty-eight members present, when 176 are necessary for a quorum according to the roll of church membership. This leaves the supposed majority powerless to act and compelled an adjournment of the meeting last Thursday evening for one week. In the meantime the city highways and byways are to be searched for the missing 162 members and a sufficient number of them secured if possible to allow the supporters of Dr. Marvin to hold the fort in a legal manner. It will require some lively scratching to secure the required thirty eight additional names and in feeling ar und after them the friends of Dr. M may possibly catch onto some thorns that will in no way be soothing ointment to their already lacerated feelings. Any one having knowledge of the whereabouts of any of these lost, strayed or stolen sheep will confer a favor upon the church by delivering the same to the fold of said church on Thursday evening next. The amount of the reward has not been named but we suppose that it will be a liberal one.

Z.

MILITARY AND PERSONAL.

Value over Independent.

Dr. O. K. Merriam, Fort Stanton, has been granted leave of absence for one month.

Second Lieutenant L. P. Brant has been promoted to first lieutenant under date of January 20.

Captain J. W. MacMurray, First artillery, Fort Canby, has been granted a month's leave on account of disability.

Lieutenant A. L. Mills, First cavalry, for some time at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., will rejoin at Fort Custer, Montana, this month.

Captain George W. Evans, Twenty-first infantry, awaiting orders for the retired list, is now located in Baltimore, 7 North Charles street.

Lieutenant Wainwright, First cavalry, has returned to America from Europe and will report at Fort Bidwell for duty about April 1.

Lieutenant J. M. Ross, Twenty first infantry, has recently been wrestling with the rheumatism at Winchester, Va., but is now recovering from it. His health is generally improved this winter.

The Twenty first infantry is still ahead if it does fail to go east. Captain S. P. Jocelyn's company B, is again victor in the competition of 1883 for the Wheeler trophy with a percentage of 97.77 against 97.42 in 1882.

Many friends in this department will regret to learn that General O. D. Greene has been relieved and ordered to Washington for duty on Lake Board. He is to be succeeded by Colonel H. Clay Wood, who was formerly stationed here.

Post commanders in this department have been directed to hunt up and list all the old and obsolete stores unfit for issue, some of which date back to the time of the rebellion with a view to having them condemned and sold. Brick-a-brac hunters from the cities will be duly notified of the sales.

Captain Charles Bendire, First cavalry, has been detailed as one of a board of three cavalry officers to meet in Washington city on the 1st day of March, 1884, to take into consideration certain improvements in cavalry equipments that will be referred to the board by the lieutenant general of the army.

THE HOTELS.

Among the late arrivals at the Portland are: A. H. Boorse, Boise City; F. F. Sayler, Goldendale, W. T.; Mrs. Ed. Hirsch, do; E. J. Brickell, Trinidad; Sam'l M. Ish, do; Edwd. S. Clark, do; H. S. Rudd, Walla Walla; John Avon, Los Angeles; Bill McCoy, Chicago; John McLean, Oregon City; John Daly, do; John Alexander, do; Edwd. Ryan, do; John Bird, Chicago; Albert Hyatt, The Dalles; Alf. Sparks, do; E. B. Mains, Wisconsin; John Goldand, Denver; J. Meyers, do; Bill Williams, Seattle; Jas. Williams, do; John Stebbins, do; John Keller, Tacoma; John Stute, do.

Among the late arrivals at the Esmond are: John P. Ford, Chicago; C. Labouteaux, S. F.; William Short, do; Albert Hyatt, The Dalles; Alf. Sparks, S. F.; E. B. Mains, Wisconsin; John Goldand, Denver; J. Meyers, do; Bill Williams, Seattle; Jas. Williams, do; John Stebbins, do; John Keller, Tacoma; John Stute, do.

NO 7113
ART
RTMENT SI.
Organs.
IABE PIANO,
IGAN.
ling Makes.
ST,
ID MORRISON
OPENING
NEW Silks
NEW Plaids
NEW Satteens
NEW ...Jerseys
NEW Ginghams
NEW Hosiery
NEW . . . Gloves
NEW Handkerchiefs
NEW . . . Ribbons
NEW Ruchings
SPECIAL.
100 PIECES NEW
Parisian Dress Satins,
New Shades,
Regular Value 45 cents, at 25 cents.
W. B. SHIVELY & CO.,
PROPRIETORS.
Nine Cent Store.
Corner of Third and Alder,
(Masonic Temple Building.)
BALLS AND PARTIES.
24th ANNUAL BALL
ERIN GO BRAGH
OF THE PORTLAND
Hibernian Benevolent Society,
At Turn Halle, Monday Evening, March 17th.
Tickets admitting gentleman and lady) One Dollar.
Redington,
Woodard
& Co.,
PORTLAND.
OREGON PAINT & VARNISH WORKS.
C. F. PEARSON & CO.,
74 OAK STREET,
Manufacturers of
PAINT AND VARNISHES, ETC.
Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Sick headache, habitual costiveness, pains in back and limbs, loss of appetite, bad breath and taste in the mouth &c., entirely cured by the use of
OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER
PFUNDER'S
KIDNEY & LIVER REGULATOR
Now in Use.
Fail.
Sts.
Portland, Or.
RH
COLD SEE
ETS
Organ Polish
AND SHOES
Boston, Mass.
For Sick Headache.
Dispatches in a ferment. The rush for the pills was so furious that a boy was forced through a window and men and women had their coats torn from their backs.
Landberg's Perfume, Rosalia.
Landberg's Perfume, Marechal Niel Rose.
Landberg's Perfume, Alpine Violet.
Landberg's Perfume, Lily of the Valley.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

AGAINST WOMAN

AT THE GRAVE OF CHARLES WOLFE

[Wolfe, the poet, is buried in Clonmel Parish churchyard, Queenstown, to which this is the cemetery was early a resort for consumptives.]

Where the graves are many we looked for one
Oh, the Irish rose was red,
And the dark stones saddened the setting sun
With the names of the early dead
Then a child who, somehow, had heard of him
In the land we love so well
Kept lifting the grass till the dew was dim
In the churchyard of Clonmel

The sexton came Can you tell us where
Charles W lfe is buried? I can
See that is his grave in the corner there
(Ay he was a clever man
If God had spared him It's many that come
To be looking for him said he
But the boy kept whispering 'Not a drum
Was heard —in the dusk to me

(Then the gray man tore a vine from the wall
Of the roofless church were he lay,
And the leaves that the withering year let fall
He swept with the ivy away
And as we read on the sods the words
That well in the moss we found
Right over his bosom a shower of birds
In music fell to the ground)

Young Poet I wonder did you care
Did it move you in your rest
To hear that cl ld in his golden hair
From the mighty woods of the west
Repeating your verse of his own sweet will
To the sound of the twill ht bell
Years after your heating heart was still
In the churchyard of Clonmel

—*S M Pratt in December Century*

CHRISTINE.

It was the 23d of December a still beautiful night not a breath of air stirring trees with the light powdering of snow that sparkled and shone in the w rd moonlight

So still so bright was it that a spider s web spun in delicate intricate fashion from one frost-bitten rose leaf to another stood out from its dark background as if outlined in diamonds, and far off church bells sent their strokes so solemnly and distinctly through the room hat before the eleventh hour had sounded even Robert Lovell slabbered a tention was roused, and putting aside his book he arose crossed the room, and flinging open the unshuttered window looked forth into the quiet winter night Loosed slowly from its glistening diamonds up to where shone in numberless stars

A year ago he had stood by the same window at the same hour thinking how if all had gone well it would have been the evening of his wedding day and almost unconsciously he began comparing his sensations of to day with those of that by gone time, tearing down the dividing curtain that twelve months had drawn between pas and present

Though here is not much to remind me of it, he thought this quiet sc ne and that other December night with the wind roaring through the trees and the rain falling in torrents and an echo of its fury in my own breast.

I said then I would never forgive her I wonder do I forgive her now? No I do not think I forgot e folding his arms but perhaps I understand her better

She was so weak and timid and they persuaded her to say Yes Ah why did she? If she had only told me the truth, but sighing that had not the courage, and I—I never guessed it And so—yes, I suppose the sequel was natural'

And he mused for a minute lingered over the sequel The mid gentle girl struggling to put aside the love that had been forb dden her and be kind to the suitor who has found favor in her parents eyes Then the old story—a chance meeting with him who had won her heart before wealthy Robert Lovell came a wooing, a few words from him, calling the wherefore of his departure in silence—a dull reply from her which told how the silence had broken her heart, then one day a letter signed 'John Fane, addressed to old Mr Davidson informing him that his daughter had preferred poverty shared with the writer to that other future to which he had essayed to bend her unwilling feet And by the same post an envelope containing one small sheet of paper was put into Robert Lovell s hands—a small sheet all blotted with many tears—and on it only two words written Forgive me and a signature which or the moment puzzled him C Fane But that had all happened more than a year ago

It was an old story now quite thrust out of his life and the w man who had been his love was the wife of John Fane living far away in India.

No tidings of her ever reached him he did not wish for any

She had put herself adrift from him—from the love and the wealth tha would have s ood between her and the rough places of life—and had chosen instead—he paused in his thoughts and said half aloud Ha! chosen instead a bad tempered man with a small income What chances were here of happiness?

But did you wait she cried kneeling, down by his side and laying her slender ungloved hand on his and a band on which gleamed her wedding ring did you wish it? Are you glad to know what he is tired of me and that I did life had to bear? Is that all your love was worth? Could such a flower in dead yield such a poison?

His own words! First that which he had thought himself fo gotting the idea half vaguely half fearfully surg through his mind one different from hearing it in plain words with those sad, heart broken eyes look ng into his

No he said sitting more upright and taking the small trembling hands in his No you are right that would be a poor sort of love mine was I better worth than that.

Do not cry p or child smoothing back the fair hair from her forehead

I feel your tears as I did falling upon my hand Tell me, what can I do for you? Why have you come to me?

She half ifted her head but did not take her hands from his

Now you ook kind and good as you did in the old days when you were s tender to me that I almost grew to love you

Almost! he rep ated Ah child if you had stayed would have made you love me!'

'No I could not I loved him a ways always But I knew you were good very good only —she sighed But you are changed

I also?

Yes you are not like the Robert Lovell I once knew Your eyes have grown stern and hard—they frighten me frighten me so that when I came in and saw you I could not tell you what I came for

What was it? he said gently Trust me tell me'

Only for your forgiveness she sobbed clasping he hands tog ther only that but I am afraid to ask you I thought always that if you knew I c ved for it you were so good you would grant it but when I looked in your face I read that you were not I read in your eyes that you were glad I have suffered too that you had been hop ng all this year that he was making my life miserable and that you would rejoice when you knew it was so

You were quite right he answered slowly I have never forgiven you never But—

She had slipped her hand away and had risen to her feet wrapping the heavy folds of her cloak about her

Then that is all she said her voice falling sadly in the empty room It would have made me happier I think hesitating and looking toward him once again— and—'

'Come here he said gently stretching out his hand and taking hers Come and look again into my eyes Do you not see written there, as plainly as you hear my words Christine that all I have to forgive is forgiven and I wish with my life I could buy back your happiness'

'Yes she answered softly, I see it all there

And having so spoken she sank down on the ground at his feet

He felt the tears rising to his eyes as he noticed her and then I trust you may be happy yet he said

'Forgiven' he heard her say very softly yes I am happier

There was a few seconds silence, while he watched the slender outlines of her figure in the firelight, seconds in which he was wondering what he should say next Then the door of his study was suddenly flung open and look ing up he saw standing on the threshold a lovely dark eyed woman a glad vision of white satin and diamonds

Cecile he exclaimed rising hastily to his feet and moving toward her with the vague idea of standing be tween her and the timid shrinking figure in the firegl ow

But something in his sister s face changed the current of his thoughts Something was wrong but the something must surely have to do with the other and he glanced u consciously back but no thr ughd figure met his glance

Where s she? he asked

Robert his sister s hand was on his arm, her lovely eyes misty with unshed tears were looking into his Robert, I have come straight to you I was at the Davenants when I heard the saddest thing And I was so afraid her voice trembling and a tear falling that you might hear it first from some one else

What is it? he q estioned

An awed feeling st le over him, die in part to the shadow of the past in part to the shadow of the futu e

She bi nted—

Who? he faltered but there was no need to ask

He knew though no name answered his question

Yes she is dead Her baby was born—and they both died Oh Robert is it not so sad?

He was sitting down t w not in the chair drawn close up to the dying embers of the fire but the bri ant chair from which he had risen to look at the beauties of the outside world

And Cecile had her arms about his neck he could feel her tears falling fast

You must never again feel hard about her she said Of course you had a great deal to bear but I knew her well, and was so fond of her—and she was never brave

No he said gently no And then Poor child No Cecile I do not feel hard at all If hesitatingly I ever have been so much is no longer the case I have quite forgiven her

Ah yes now began his sister

No no now Cecile I forgave her before I knew of this Good night he said am ment later it was kind of you to come but I should like best to be alone

His sister stepped and kissed him, and noted as she did so that the dark hair was sadly growing gray but that on it so kindly face there was an expression of tender pathos tha I had been ab et from it she noted with a sigh of late She said nothing s lly turned away in silence and had reached the do r before his voice calling Cecile arrested her attention She turned around to find that he had folle ed her

Tell me he said in a w constrained voice you have often heard of Ier since she was married was she ss yes shifting from here

Happy?

Yes quite happy I am sure She wr te to me once —speaking quickly— and told me so you are glad are you not to know it?

Surely he replied Oh Cecile I cannot be that you be paused abruptly— good night he said again and opening the door watched her until she had disappeared then closed it

He walked slowly back to the chair on the hearth rug and stood e a moment in silence watching the place where the kneeling figure had been when she had turned her pathetic eyes toward him It was all a dream it en he said but no real that I can still see her eyes and hear her so t voice

He moved over to the unshuttered window and flung it open as he had done earlier in the same evening and looked abroad at the peaceful night where midnbeams still were turning the light snow to diamonds myriads of stars still shone overhead Through the still cold night came the loud strokes of a church bell clearing their way d stinctively through the frosty air—twelve he counted—and then It s Christ as Eve he said Only one hour since I stood here before and said I could not forgive h r—and now I have l arned that she is dead'

Origin of Song

A composer of eminence be ng told that his music was somewhat trashy and that he had better turn over a new leaf at on e wrote When the Leaves Begin to Turn

Franz Abt once traveled upon a western road where he was allowed five minutes f r refreshments' in which to eat a dollar and a half meal Observing the furious emps made by his fellow travelers o get their money s worth in the limited time he spontaneously composed When the Swallows Homeward Fly'

Guglielmo once called upon a be rothed couple and was invited to dine with them The young man while carving the turkey was so abstractedly gazing at his sweetheart that he sent the gobbler three times into the lap of the composer and caused seven streams of gravy to run over his face Guglielmo left without eating anything and w nt home and composed The Lover and the Bird

Claribel wrote Take Back the Heart to a partner at whist who revoked when diamonds led

Suliv n, after looking all over the house for a piece of twine to tie a bundle with s ized in a fu ious passion and ex vel Tha Tot Lord

KENTUCKY BELLES.

Young Beauties who Make the Charm of Louisville Society.

THEIR WIT AND PLUCK.

Some of the Mad Freaks Related of Formerly Celebrated Girls of the Blue-Grass Country

Cor New Orleans Times Democrat

LOUISVILLE Ky Jan 17 —There are few cities in the United States that have grown to the size and importance which Louisville has reached retaining the provincial simplicity that still marks that charming burg The gr wth from straggling villages with grass grown streets and scattered shops, where anything can be bought from a shoestring to a Sunday bonnet to splendid cross walk asphalt pavements and palatial business houses is usually emphasized by a corresponding social change in the place a change that seems to harden the hearts of the inhabitants and repress the natural cordiality of their manner as the boulders and asphaltum press down and root out the sweet green grass and cover the virgin soil The man whose neat frame dwelling smiled out from a bower of roses right on to the principal street and whose garden gate stood always ajar in his fortunate advance with the progress of the city rears behind the marble front fine uptown residence and clangs his iron gate behind him

It is a rule of city life to be aristocratically ignorant of the name or occupation of our next door n ighbor unless indeed he happens to rank a little higher in the social scale than you I then investigation is much to the point and an occasional recognition from him an achievement. Even these ones in the far west that have sprung up like mushrooms to do the plains—that know no changing phases to ward elimination but are built as it were in a single night—have an old and knowing air these precocious children they have not the charm simple hearted innocents of youth but are old in sin are they a fairly christened.

In compari on with these places Louisville is like a great overgrown baby There is a natural queer blending of innocent originality and orthodox conformity about her institutions and social gatherings that are refreshing to the cosmopolitan mind

She has all that goes to make up city life, there are spacious avenues lined with stately houses there is marble brick and wrought iron asphaltum and Nicholson there are stylish turnouts of all descriptions in her streets, but there is an open handed hospitality about her people and a generous gayety in her society which proclaims that she is still only a big village I have heard her girls called gushing but to my mind any amount of gush is preferable to prim hauteur

There have been periods of great brilliancy in the society annals of this old southern town when beauties of world wide reputation have illuminated the refrom and led the throng with a grand dash and a hurrah that set the world agog for the time being

OLD FIRE BELLES

The triumphs of the matchless Sallie W— and her exploits in the company of her equally famous friend the witty Fannie S— come ringing down the changes of thirty years to us and while we laugh at the jolly pranks of these two wild girls we can not but respect that society has sobered down somewhat since then We are filled with wonder at the accounts our mothers give of parties at Mrs W— s when the drawing room mantles were festooned and combing smilax the greenery work posed chorus of exquisite voices and diaphanous raiment these novel decorations being no less than Mrs W— s children coiled rather as the all the members of this family for their wonderful beauty

We hear of Miss W— dashing on horseback through the crowded market place of Miss S— disguising in rags and masquerading among her friends as a starving beggar testing their generosity and charity, and playing also successfully on her father that the old gentman gave her a handful of change just because as he said she looked so much like his Fan and of both of these girls concocting a plan of attending an entertainment that was startling in its originality and somewhat lugubrious in its execution It appears that there was some exhibition or play going on at the theater which these young ladies were overcome singly anxious to witness and as their object was to see and not to be recognized they resorted to Miss S— s favorite costume of masquerading It is said that Fannie — was an irresistible mimic and an excellent actress I have heard gentlemen who knew her in her fun loving days declare that she would have made a model for first of actresses Her time if she had gone on the stage and that her talent for getting into any character she chose to personate was equally remarkable therefore one may imagine that the two old market women in sun bonnets and large aprons who watch d the play so eagerly from the gallery would hardly be mistaken for the leading belles of the town Yet there must have been something a little unusual in their appearance for they excited the attention of a gentleman who knew them in propria personæ and it may have been that the lively Fanny overacted a little or that Miss W— s good version I mean to look poorly Here s the postman just been to the door to tell me there s a letter waiting for me at the post office an I can t for the life of me think who it is that s from

The betrothal of the Princess Elizabeth of Hesse with the Grand Duke Sergius of Russia is officially announced The Princess Elizabeth is the second daughter of the Grand Duke of Hesse and the late Princess Alice of England She was born November 1 1864 The Grand Duke Sergius is the next to the youngest brother of the czar and was born May 11 1857

Probably the longest lovers quarrel on record came to an end the other day in Bradford County when Miss Jennie Durand and George Dennis were married They quarreled in 1832 and did not meet again for fifty eight years The groom is eighty and the bride seventy seven However fifty nine years of peace are well worth one little quarrel

Last Thursday saves a writer in a London newspaper I assisted at a wedding up to the altar of a girl of some twenty summers being led dressed in veil wreath slippers and stockings as a forty year-old—in fact looking as if the bridegroom s mother had made the bride a present of one of her own dresses for the bridal dress as well as the lace and the eleven bridesmaids—some quite little girls had gowns of glossy plush

A young girl claiming to be the daughter of Thomas Fields of the Tweed ring notoriety recently applied at a New York police station for shelter She said her father placed her in the convent of the Notre Dame to be educated and since that time she has never seen him It was expected she added that she would take the veil when she came of age but she refused to do so and one of the sisters brought her to New York and left her to shift for herself

Among the inventions patented and exhibited by women may be mentioned a few that seem to indicate a clear head edge of what is wanted and the wit and skill to supply the want A trunk with a tray has the objection that if a dress is laid in a tray and the tray not filled to the top of the cover the garment will not lie well and if the trunk is turned over it will be injured To obviate this an improvement is shown having a canvas bottom with straps and pockets, and arranged in such a way that it can be placed in any position in the trunk and securely fastened there The garments inclosed in the tray and pinned to the canvas or fastened by the straps and then if the trunk is turned over it cannot get out of place nor be thrown about even if the trunk is half empty

A dressmaker who had seen from an orchestra the dancing now in fashion when asked by a lady how she had been entertained replied I suppose it is all right in high life but in our line of life no young man would dare to take such liberties with young women No madame your daughter s prospects never can be the better for being exposed to such scenes as these least of all in the now fashionable costume of a skirt and a pair of shoulder straps It is not the indecency but the sentimental that should offend The free and easy dancer not of a graceful young lady of proper dignity and self-respect takes the lead in the modern ball room, and foolish it is for the really modest and reserved to compete in such a sphere They may enjoy it and you may enjoy it too I so be happy in your own way Only for the introducing your daughters and losing for them their chance we cannot recommend such society

A TRIP OF THE SEA

The Adventures of a Youth and Maiden in San Pedro Bay

Los Angeles Times

The day was one of the atmosphere balmy and a young and interesting maiden of this city accompanied by a lady alleged to be adverse to his attentions hied in the dewy morn to the briny waters of San Pedro bay Arriving safely they spied on some time a lonely shell by the sea shore, when the young weary of his ramble proposed a rest The maiden consented and the pair lay down on a bed of sand The shell found for that purpose of old ocean whose it is and is not

The shrimps and the sharks
Are a havin' of their larks
Ten thousand miles away

But the oleanders and lanes of San Pedro bay are narrow and fortuous and the gallant youth is more familiar with the smooth and polished ball room floor than with the mud flats of our promising harbor All went well for a time when suddenly there came a thump and the boat was landed on a soft bank of tenacious clay

Although our barn pulled off his coat and labored bravely neither the persuasive can nor the gentle brea e which swept over Point Firmin would move the ol stinate little vessel and in despair after a season of waiting a signal of distress was hoisted from the masthead

A professor of the normal school happened to be out for a sail on the placid waters and like a good Samaritan paddled vigorously to the rescue When he reached the disconsolate couple he found that the boat would admit of but one passenger so he bore the maiden ashore while the gentle youth with bended head sat on the rail apparently engaged in deep thought A weary hour passed with nothing to break the monotony except giggles which occasionally bubbled around his head and the toots of inquisitive tugs which crawled over the mud flats and mocked his misery and loneliness At last his leliver rescued and he was set ashore terra firma he was heard to murmur as he

I love it was with deep despair
But I love it the best when I m safe there

Selling a Wife

St Louis Gazette

Some time ago considerable was made in the coal mining district of Ruabon North Wales by the elopement of a miner with the wife of his friend It was ultimately discovered that after some wandering, he had settled in the colliery district of Tyldesley Lancashire From this place the following letter has been received by the deserted husband

Are you willing to give Sarah up and marry James to take care of your wife and marry her for I have asked her many times to go back and she must do every time I tell her I suffer d alth So you now understand she will never come back Therefore if you are willing kindly write a note signed by your own hand stating you are willing for me to marry her a comfortable home and the children and I will forward you ten shillings in order for new York gift after you do me that kindness

The husband has replied, stating that matters having reached such a climax, his correspondent is welcome to his wife at the price named

Business Gone Away from Home

Los Angeles Herald

Mr Bailey a miner of Calico tells in the Print why he hopes his ores 1200 miles for reduction His statement ought to stimulate capitalists to erect reduction works in Los Angeles He says In regard to shipping my ores to Colorado for reduction I do so because it makes a difference to me of about $100 on every car shipped The mails in California are not to be relied upon and that together with the scarcity of capitalists to invest in any character she chose to personate was equally remarkable therefore one may imagine that the two old market women in sun bonnets and large aprons who watch d the play so eagerly from the gallery would hardly be mistaken for the leading belles of the town Yet there must have been something a little unusual in their appearance for they excited the attention of a gentleman who knew them in propria personæ and it may have been that the lively Fanny overacted a little or that Miss W— s good version I mean to look poorly Here s the postman just been to the door to tell me there s a letter waiting for me at the post office an I can t for the life of me think who it is that s from

A professor of the normal school happened to be out for a sail on the placid waters and like a good Samaritan paddled vigorously to the rescue When he reached the disconsolate couple he found that the boat would admit of but one passenger so he bore the maiden ashore while the gentle youth with bended head sat on the rail apparently engaged in deep thought A weary hour passed with nothing to break the monotony except giggles which occasionally bubbled around his head and the toots of inquisitive tugs which crawled over the mud flats and mocked his misery and loneliness At last his leliver rescued and he was set ashore terra firma he was heard to murmur as he

I love it was with deep despair
But I love it the best when I m safe there

OUR SUPERIOR FRACTIONS.

The wife of a Chamberlain S C, street car driver is worth $300,000

Mme. De Stael once said 'The more I know of men the better I like dogs.

Mrs. Thomas Francis Meagher widow of the late General Meagher is in Washington

Speaker Carlisle s wife is said to be troubled with the president fad bee Fortunately she has a sonnet to hive it in

Miss Martha Jellison who died recently in Ellsworth, Me., aged 93 years had taught school in that city for sixty years.

At Cedar Rapids Ia a legal firm known as Albert A Albert is composed of husband and wife. The husband does the office work the wife the outside work

Mme Modjeska s husband the Count Bozon is made up a present of a pair of $6000 diamond earrings the other day from the result of a sale of some prize cattle on his California ranch

Nothing will wreck a woman s happiness quicker than optimism eating except onion eating, says an unmarried paragraher It is not the woman s happiness which onion eating wrecks

Mrs. Martha J Lamb editor of the *Magazine of American History* has been elected a fellow of the Cotendon Historical Society of Edinburgh She is now a member of eight historical societies

Some mean misogynist says the female heart is just like a new india-rubber shoe you may pull and pull at it until it stretches out a yard long and then let go and it will fly right back to its old shape.

The triumph of a woman lies not in the admiration of her lover but in the respect of her husband and then she can only be gained by a constant cultivation of those qualities which she knows he most values

A Denver damsel rushed into a ball room the other night and threw a pan of molasses upon the shirt front of her faithless lover All the rest of the girls pronounced him too sweet to live —*Hartford, Post*

The latest allusion to the thinness of Madame Bernhardt is that when playing recently the role of Lady Macbeth the sanguinary Scots seized her thinking she was a dagger Sarah Bernhardt weighs nearly seventy five pounds

My wife has run away from me said an Arkansas gentleman That s so remarked an acquaintance We can sympathize with each other for I have just run away from my wife

Application has been received at the post-office department for the appointment of Miss Lizzie Nutting postmaster of Uniontown Pennsylvania She is a sister of young Nutt recently acquitted on the charge of murdering Dukes who killed his father

Miss Nina Belchelor of Kentucky whose red gold hair and dark eyes have made her prominent as a professional beauty in Paris promises also to become remarkable as a painter Her teacher Monsieur Bonnat pronounces that she will be a star of the first magnitude

A young Hungarian woman recently arrived in New York has been trying to marry three men Some wicked American has evidently been giving that poor girl some exaggerated pointers on the sagacity of her adopted countries

A New York girl has just enjoyed the triumph of having the biggest wedding in that city for years She who peered around that the man she was to marry had a red headed wife somewhere who most likely would be on hand to intercept the ceremony The church was crowded

Miss Genevieve Ward closed her tour in the United Kingdom at Cork where she made an excellent speech on her closing night She is now on her way to India and Australia and expects to reach New York in the prosecution of her trip around the world about January 1885

Mrs Adolph Morath better known as Laura Lavantie the attooed woman gave birth in Baltimore Thursday morning, to a baby whose skin is marked with exactly the same figures and color as is seen on its mother s body Mrs Morath has been tatooed within nine months

Madame De Long is about to introduce into England the metal casting machinery of her invention which she has for some time been in use in France She first conceived the idea of her speedier apparatus nearly twenty years ago when paralysis of the right arm forced her to abandon the trade of a jewel worker

There have been only two known cases of female lynching in this country The first occurred in 1851 at Downieville a mining camp in the Sierra Buttes district of California and the victim was a Spanish woman named Josez Faras who had murdered and robbed a man in her husband s saloon. The second and last case is the lynching of Mrs Cuddingham in Otray Colorado a few days ago

Judge Shepherd of Chicago has decided that a woman cannot have a residence other than that of her husband, and that to secure divorces suit must be brought at the legal residence of the person concerned The result is that while men may still make Chicago the great popular resort for divorces women are cut off from this high privilege.

Queen Victoria is getting a great deal of merit for her abuse for the weak parts of her book which probably were written by Theodore Martin who heretofore has been the lead ng hack writer of royal literature All in the book about Prince Napoleon probably the queen s but this does not leave much for Martin

Mrs Malloy Shure Mrs McGinnis an Irish girl the poorly yer looking this morning Mrs McGinnis Inside thim Mrs Malloy am I a good version I m havin to look poorly Here s

MILLER'S METHODS.

The Long-Haired Poet Offers a Solution of the Mormon Question

Joaquin Miller, in Pittsburg Dispatch

When Brigham Young was arrested and put on trial for his life I was sent from London to report I sat down in Salt Lake City where I found George Alfred Townsend Grace Greenwood and some others almost equally celebrated for their close observance and analysis of things, and watched these people closely I had great opportunities to do so from my previous long acquaintance with Brigham Young as well as my intimate relations with George I Woods then the able governor of Utah who seemed determined on hanging my old friend Brigham The governor and I had been judges of adjoining counties in Oregon and always been the best of friends as we are still and now we found ourselves right in the heart and now we found ourselves right in the heart and at the head of this problem and he determined to tear it out by the roots

Well now with all that intense excitement which had spread till it covered the civilized earth and had brought me all the way from London I want to tell you the coolest people were the Mormons themselves Their faith their peculiar confidence in their leaders their absolute belief in their religion left them and absolute belief in their religion left them and kept them all the same entirely undisturbed While people stood 3 knots on the corners in London New York anywhere discussing the Mormons and the fate of Brigham Young the Mormons themselves kept on quietly following the plow and tending their flocks But that each one of these faithful Mormons had hidden away and within reach a musket and many bullets for it I never doubted But he was not afraid

Nor did I doubt the guilt of Brigham Young in the complicity of many murders I am certain in my own mind that the Mormon chief judged and put to death many men even whole trains in the early foundation and desire to revenge the death of their prophet Brigham Young and his elders as he told me based the action of the Mormon church in these matters on those lines from the Bible

Dan shall judge his people as one of the tribes of Israel —Chap xlix verse 16

As the Mormons claim that the book of Mormon was written and preserved by the children of the ten tribes it held that it had a right to sit in judgment on those who came that way and took part in its possessions And again

Dan shall be a serpent by the way an adder in the path that biteth the horses heels so that the rider shall fall backward —Bible chap xlix verse 17

The Mormons hold that they were the serpents on the way the adder in the path of those on their way to California and elsewhere And they claimed the right to judge all and they practised that right too And when they found those who were at all concerned in the murder of the Smiths or any of their people the Danites destroyed them Had I not been entirely certain of this I never should have taken the responsibility of writing either the book or the play of The Danites

But you must bear in mind these murders and there were many and bloody too took place long ago long before civilization had much hold on the strange fanatical elders long before there was a school in the city of Salt Lake while the Mormons taught their faith rifle in hand

We must not forget that the Mormon church was founded in blood We shed that blood The fanatical elders disowned with many successes and defying the armies of the United States will tell you as often as you please to talk to them about it that they are quite prepared to perpetuate their church in blood as we began it

I claim that we must not give these foolish and fanatical Gutteans that privilege They should not have the glory of martyrdom at all But the industrious honest sober and almost blameless people behind them are worth saving Let us begin at once in a natural and humane way to save them How?

If thirty years of contact with even a rather rougher element has so modified the views and principle of the Mormon church as to sweep the once dressed order of Danites out of existence what is the lesson?

We tried bloodshed once What was the result Then we tried peace Peace has destroyed the order of Danites which that very bloodshed brought forth and the Mormons no longer commit murder rob in any right r judge the solution is clear

But a schoolhouse on every hill in Utah if necessary Plant a university in every valley and educate those honest and ignorant people Simply take them away from the cranks and the cranks will find some other employment

The United States can afford to take every male child from the farm in Utah even pay the poor parents for his time and put him to school there and keep him to school there for ten fifteen years if necessary and make a man and a Christian of him rather than go to war and after his education let the Gutteau cranks or elders influence him if they can This would be cheaper than war And the Mormons in their endurance valor patience and self denial deserve something better than butchery and ostracism even were it wise possible or just to butcher them And if you keep on irrigating them bloodshed and butchery must cease

These school houses must be built some time Let us build them now Let use make Utah the most educated spot in this republic make Salt Lake City a very Boston We can better afford this than either the shame that is or the war to be, and my word for it Mormonism like the old order of the Danites will be no more

FIRE IN A SCHOOL.

Seventeen Jewish Children Burned to Death at Constantinople.

Constantinople (N Y) Herald

The fire mentioned above was a terrible affair The school occupied the first floor of a large stone building the upper story of which was used as a synagogue and the lower as two shops The fire originated on the staircase of the synagogue A panic ensued as is supposed was being carried up by one of the young girls who in their stumbled and thus precipitated the burning contents on the woodwork Her clothing probably caught fire and in her terror she could give no proper alarm All the rooms in the building but her own escaped so no attempt was made on the part of the grown up people within to save the lives of the children The school numbered from twenty eight to thirty pupils whose ages varied from four years upward The children ran to the staircase but were driven back by the flames and suffocating smoke Then a terrible scene took place From the windows the children stretched forth their little arms and screamed for the help which the bystanders could not afford them The staircase was impassable and there were no means at hand for mounting to the windows The regular fire brigade through the absence of proper telegraphic communication was naturally long in coming and the native engines are powerless nothing but their squirts pumps they can hardly be called

Mattresses were brought and bundles of hay and straw and the children were encouraged to jump from the windows Four only did so and three of them escaped with slight bruises but the fourth was badly hurt The others of this child were too much for the others and no more of them would attempt the fearful jump The smoke soon suffocated those that remained and they were seen to fall back from the windows and when the Stamboul brigade arrived it was too late to save any life although the men succeeded in local ing the fire

The scene was most heartrending Some mothers were rushing about screaming frantically for their children while others watching and waiting with jew at finding the supposed lost ones safe and sound for at the early hour at which the fire broke out several of the little ones although they had left their homes had not yet reached the school The school mistress is also among the victims She sprang from the window with a child in her arms before anything had been arranged to break the fall and was killed together with the child whose life with her own she had hoped to save

A Stringent Ruling

George W Langmaid was entitled to $84 per annum as state aid from Massachusetts, having been wounded several times while serving in the Seventy Second Massachusetts Volunteers He refused however to apply saying that he could earn his living Recently he was killed on a railroad Since his death application has been made for state aid for his widow Mrs Nancy T Langmaid Reply has been received that as her husband refused to draw state aid during his lifetime his widow is debarred from receiving it If he had drawn aid during his life it would have been continued to his widow Because Mr Langmaid refused to take $400 or $500 of the state money when he could earn his living his widow now destitute, cannot receive aid in her necessity

It is feared that there will be a great popular demand in England for war when the people over there find out that an American company will burlesque Henry Irving and his troupe

MANHOOD RESTORED.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Mr. Joe Pendergast has a team of trained pugilists.

New York has a bicycle rider who rides 1,000—Mr. F. G. Spurrd.

Mr. Adams of Dawson, Ga., has 365 beds, each in its centennial.

Ex-Senator David Davis has been elected president of the Illinois Bar Association.

Cardinal McCabe refused to accept the presidency of the International Peace Congress.

Professor Northrop of Yale will decline the call to the presidency of the State university.

The English press generally condemns the brutality of Bismarck's letter of resignation.

A distinguished character is accredited to Norway—Pere Hyacinthe. He is accompanied by his wife, son and secretary.

Elder Jabez S. Swan an old time Mormon preacher has just celebrated his eighty-longest birthday at New London, Connecticut.

Professor Goldwin Smith denies the statement that he has been offered the professorship of history of Oxford by Mr Gladstone.

A bore, meeting Douglas Jerrold, exclaimed "Well what's going on to-day?" Jerrold darkly replied, "Funerals."

It is reported that since Tennyson was elevated to the peerage, he devotes one hour each day to trying to remember who he is.

The New York papers insist that Dan Jot n Sullivan's name stands for Young Hyperion when they know L is for Love, for Love for all."

Wendell Phillips studied law, but never practiced the profession, although he says he would have business. He tried only one case at the bar.

Henry M Alden, the editor of *Harper's Monthly* and George William Curtis, editor of the *Weekly* are paid $12 000 each.

It is reported in Washington that James Walker Blaine will be given a position in the department during the present session of congress.

The late Lord Hertford was one of the few persons privileged to make jokes in the royal presence, and he often caused his sovereign to smile in a hearty laugh.

That is what I call a sign of politeness," said a southern gentleman when he saw Governor Hill's escort Mrs. Stonewall Jackson left at the Revere house.

It is officially announced that Emperor William received six gold headed canes and seven umbrellas with gold and silver handles as presents on his Christmas presents.

Senator Morrill of Vermont is the oldest member of the upper house, he having passed his seventy fourth birthday. Senator Kenna of West Virginia, who is best known as the youngest.

Senator Jones of Florida, who is considered one of the most eloquent men in the senate, never attended school regularly, and received his education to his own efforts after the twenty first birthday.

Abraham Lincoln's tomb at Springfield, Illinois, has been damaged to the extent of $1,000 by the collapse of two supporting arches. The northeast corner of the monument has settled two inches a few nights ago.

Prince George of Prussia, the second son of Hohenzollern family, has just completed another play in French entitled "Madame Esther," which is said to be based on the romantic life of Miss Sara Bernhardt.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll has gone to Europe to answer a call by Stephen W Dorsey, the well known route notoriety. The latter is in some trouble over the Palo Blanco suit, and Ingersoll in the news columns a few days ago.

Gen Wm N. Pendleton, the distinguished southern soldier, died one year ago on the 15th. On the first anniversary of his death Mrs. Pendleton, the widow died in Lexington, and their home since the end of the war.

Oscar Wilde is really married to a beautiful girl, a Miss Lloyd who to her attractions adds the quite important one of money. The couple will be able to live well upon the public for his bread and butter.

Marwood we presume was a Christian. Just think of the reception he must have got in the better land, for of course every one knows the host of men he has executed across the river are in heaven. The man on the gallows who sent a murderer to heaven is rare indeed.

Whether General Chinese Gordon is a stronger man than the Turkish sultan is a disputing question that now confronts the world. He declared his love for Egypt. The sultan asked him to give over the Soudan to the Mahdi, the prophet and Gordon tells him he must not.

Wendell Phillips did not believe in many modern improvements pertaining to household comfort. When he removed to his present residence he even had the furnace, which was already in place, taken out of the house and he also caused the heavy curtains at his window to exclude the sunshine.

Robert Foreman, a down easterner, who has a desire to see the country started for Maine years ago from his home in Missouri on a donkey to satisfy his desire. Since then he has traveled on donkey back from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast and recently stopped in Portland Oregon on his way back to his native state.

It is related that some years ago, when one of the most eminent English poets was a guest at a dinner party of a dozen men of letters as distinguished as himself, a vote was taken on the question as to who was the best gentleman in literature. Every one found it hard to guess the result. Everybody thought that the beloved name of Colonel Newcome would be mentioned.

Alexandre Dumas the younger does not often appears, shine in a salon. He has evidently no mind to stand in a corner with his arms folded, nursing his chin between his thumb and forefinger, the index of his right hand while he tells an anecdote of himself or of his father-in-law, Victor Hugo, and with a certain kind of hoarse voice, and with a certain kind of laughing.

The last signature of Peter Cooper on a postal card written by his secretary, who was dressed to a gentleman in the world, was that Mr Cooper took pleasure in sending a copy of his work on the protective system. He died two days after he received the card, announced for several days before his death what it was intended.

Prince Bismarck has been relieved of many pounds of his obesity by the treatment prescribed by Dr Schweninger and which he considers himself cured. He sleeps long and quilly, begins at his desk at 7 or 8 in the morning, takes long walks which would fatigue a strong man, and after ten years' abstinence from alcoholic drinks he is now able to ride.

Sir George Wombell has just placed over the principal entrance to his Shandy hall at Coxwold, in the North Riding of Yorkshire. It bears the following inscription: Here dwelt Laurence Sterne, Author of "Tristram Shandy" and the "Sentimental Journey." Died in London in 1768, aged 53 years.

Charles Bradlaugh the infidel member of parliament has a brother who is a most rabid evangelical worker. The latter never disclaims any differences with his brother, but speaks in his religious capacities, and, though there is no fraternal companionship between them, the brother says he loves him as much as ever.

One of the most curious suits ever instituted was recently instituted by Mr Kregelo of Indianapolis against Charles Graham. Just think of the reception he must have got when Graham had a leg amputated and Kregelo, who is an undertaker, has his vault ever since. The other day he brought suit for vaultage the account reading: "To vaultage on a limb of Charles Graham, 168 months, at $3 a month, $504."

Some years ago Senators Angus Cameron of Wisconsin, Tellier and Kirkwood dined at the house of Representative Mackey in South Carolina. Mrs Mackey entertained them with her usual intelligence and culture. When they departed Senator Cameron said to his colleagues: "Do you know the lady we have just been entertained by is simply charmingly entertained us is simply down here a 'dam nigger'." Tellier and Kirkwood were astounded, and were still more astounded when they convinced that such was the fact.

Many years ago writes a London correspondent,—at least twelve or fifteen,—I should say, I heard a tenor sing in "Lucia" at Her Majesty's making his debut I believe, on that stage in England. His name was Nelson Varley. I remember the admirable style and the touching notes with which he gave the "Spargi d'Alarm," and at the time it might have been expected that a most brilliant future awaited him. For the last five years of his life he has been traveling about the country as a member of chorus in Mr D'Oyly Carte's Gilbert and Sullivan company. He died at Cardiff the other day.

Alexandre Dumas, who is now, Jennie, but the glitter and excitement of the city, spent a week or two in a dozen names, as Jennie, "What a pity that the city, where Jen the belle of society, and make a brilliant marriage, grace's palace and don't believe that the palace is any more happy than the cottage of a farm—once" "What is the objection to a not a more honest, sensible young fellow in the "Just, Joseph,—don't want to have had through as many years of I have had to"

"Jane, you have had to [illegible] but though your tired [illegible] you have never [illegible] endure;" [illegible] her hand with a pressure of [illegible] grateful to his wife as a [illegible] withered flower

[illegible] resumed the conversation [illegible] your Edd a does not [illegible] farming, and Professor Morse [illegible] that he was the most [illegible] youth in his academy, and [illegible] to keep him follow

"Our Lr. P., "he could fol [illegible] lungs than the plow." But [illegible] who had attacked his weak [illegible] Elbe was his only son, [illegible] fairy had upon whom his [illegible] built high hopes.

[illegible] was ambitious for his son, [illegible] the rosiest cream of his walk [illegible] to see that son distinguished, [illegible] his own old aspirations fulfilled [illegible] was not, he last time the [illegible] discussed, and finally it was [illegible] to sell the farm and remove to

[illegible] been no engagement to [illegible] Mason and Jennie, not even [illegible] meeting, but they were mu[illegible] to each other, and there [illegible] of fact understanding that [illegible] as a matter of course [illegible] be married.

"Do you know that we were go [illegible] move away?" said Jennie, one [illegible] they were taking a walk to

"Move away?" said Dan, [illegible] surprise, the color leav[illegible] "What do you mean?"

"Father has rented the farm and [illegible] going to the city to live."

"Dear me of my life is ended, [illegible] voice husky with sup[illegible]

"Pshaw, you goose, we are not go [illegible] the world, and sometime, [illegible] shall come back on [illegible]

"Promise me you are going out of my world, [illegible] and should you ever [illegible] place I will never seem [illegible] now"

"Why, Dan?"

"Because I do, Jennie, how [illegible] appear, or it seems so like [illegible] despise, but there are [illegible] who will [illegible] their cause [illegible] romance. You will be [illegible] enthralled, and [illegible] your heart give [illegible] an honest, loving and [illegible] But Jennie, if you [illegible] of an humble friend like [illegible] would sacrifice my [illegible] your happiness."

[illegible] hand clasped hers, [illegible] sound was [illegible] good-by" quivered on [illegible] he had [illegible] hastily away [illegible] at the vehemence [illegible] girl young man. She [illegible] before of the n[illegible] that existed under that [illegible] exterior [illegible] deeply touched, and [illegible] attained in his distress [illegible] the change they were [illegible] She was only 8 [illegible] was captivated with [illegible] new and gay life upon [illegible] to enter, though Mr [illegible] wife felt, that to them [illegible] residence would [illegible] with money and com[illegible] sake of their chil[illegible] few days later, the family [illegible] disposal of some few articles, [illegible] Dan had obtained a

place as student-at-law in a law office. Mr. Parish found city life rather irksome, and would have been far happier on the old farm. It was an anxious, toiling task, too, for his wife to adapt herself in manners, dress and conversation to city ways, being quite unaccustomed to them But she strove to acquit herself well in her new sphere for Jennie's sake As for Jennie, chaperoned by the fashionable Mrs Furbelow, she was introduced to the gayest society, and, as predicted, became the much admired belle of the set or clique in which Mrs Furbelow moved For a time the thought of poor Dan and his sad look as they parted would steal over Jennie, causing a thrill of pain, but it was soon forgotten in the gay whirl of what is popularly called pleasure She was quite intoxicated with the charming little flatteries that were poured into her unsophisticated ear Instead of the cloister like ladies' seminary from which she had graduated, had she attended an institution where co education prevailed, where the young ladies and young gentlemen mingled in the same class-room and met at the same table, she would now have been far less susceptible to the adulation of the gay young men who flattered about her for the very novelty of it led her to place an undue value upon their unmeaning attentions

There was one man representing himself as a gentleman of wealth and leisure from the south who had luxurious rooms in a first class hotel and with little effort had gained admission into Jennie's circle of society His manners and conversation were those of a refined man of the world, and the ladies all pronounced him charming, his bearing was so elegant and distingue' He had completely won the good will and confidence of Eddie, frequently taking him to his rooms, where in the most familiar manner he spoke of his business matters, his plantation, his sugar crop, his railroad stocks and his Louisiana state bonds, all conveying the idea of immense wealth In the most patronizing way he took him around the city just to show him a little of the world, and invited him into a notorious but gorgeous gambling house Edward hesitated 'Oh, this only to see what is going on," said Montville, the name by which Edward's new friend was known, "we are not going in to play, I never gamble' So they entered and watched the players After awhile Edward became interested in the game "By George,' said he, 'I wish I had an X I'd like to try my luck"

"Well, just for the fun of it I'll lend you one, said Montville handing him a ten dollar greenback Edward staked the money and won A second time he staked and won A third time he was going to try, but Montville checked him "No no, my boy, quit now before your luck turns,' and led him quite reluctantly out of the house But the young man had imbibed a moral poison, and the virus was slowly undermining the correct principles instilled into his nature in his early rural home.

As for Jennie she looked upon Montville as a prince, and her vanity was excessively flattered by his assiduous attentions, though her affections were much less interested than her pride and ambition, and when he at last proposed marriage, though for specious reasons he enjoined strict secrecy upon her she was delighted beyond measure, and her imagination ran riot in the illimitable wealth and splendor with which he would surround her

'I don t like that Montville who calls here so often said Mr Parish to his son, just as the postman has left a note from the gentleman named, inviting Eddie and his sister to take a drive with him

'Why, father, he is a perfect gentleman,' cries Jennie—

And a deused good fellow, chimed in her brother

'A deuced humbug if not any worse, said their father, 'those restless, piercing black eyes of his never look me straight in the face, as those of an honest man would'

"That is all a whim of yours, father, replied Edward, 'why he showed me more than $50 000 worth of bonds and railroad scrip, and only yesterday, while I was at his rooms he received a letter from his broker in New Orleans, saying that he had just sold two hundred hogs heads of his sugar"

But Mr Parish shook his head incredulously

Montville and Edward again visited the gambling saloon Montville now, rather reluctantly, took a hand Edward avoided betting high, and at first won, then his luck alternated and he became more and more reckless, and all his own money was lost Montville supplied him with more but still he lost, and he became despondent

'Bear up, my dear fellow you ll have better luck next deal Here, waiter, bring us a couple of glasses of brandy," said Montville

'No, no, I never drink, said Edward "Just a glass to steady your nerves, my boy"

And Edward gulped it down Unaccustomed to ardent spirits it excited his brain, and he bet and played wildly, little thinking that his opponents were confederates of Montville, who, at last, declared his purse exhausted Edward was frantic Montville plied him with more liquor and drew him into a side room

'Here, my boy, just write your father's name to this, and I can negotiate it and get the cash in five minutes"

"But, my God, Montville, that would be forgery

'Pshaw, replied he, 'it is only the use of his name for a few hours, that will hurt neither him nor you See, it is payable at the First National bank, and will not be due for a month To morrow you can drop into the bank and deposit the money to pay it, and no one will know of the transaction"

"But" pleaded Edward, "luck may run against me still

No danger" replied his tempter "but if you are afraid, here is a bundle of securities that will sell on change to morrow for ten times the amount of the note —and the half intoxicated young man signed his father s name to a $2000 note

Montville stepped out for a few minutes and returned pretend ng to have procured the money on the note, and they returned to the gambling table But the drugged liquor that had been administered to Edward began to take effect, and soon he was unconscious Montville took him in a back to a low hotel, placed him in a bed and left him

Half an hour later another scene was transpiring at the dwelling of Mr Parish Jennie, well enveloped in a cloak, stole down stairs, carrying a well filled satchel noiselessly, opened the back door, and passed out and around the house to the street, where she was handed into a carriage which drove rapidly to the depot

In the morning a note was found on her dressing table explaining her hasty departure

But Jennie s journey was cut short, for at the first station from the city two officers, who had been telegraphed entered the car and arrested Montville, adorning his wrists with iron bracelets, and led him out of the car, followed by Jennie, who was frantically screaming, as she thought only of train robbers and bandits.

Montville turned to her and said, savagely, "Stop your noise, you d—d little fool, and go home."

This brutal speech brought Jennie to her senses, disenchanted her, and she realized at once the horrible guilt she had so narrowly escaped

A dispatch to the press the following day ran thus "A notorious felon caught. One of the most astute and accomplished forgers shoplegs and swindlers in the country, John Kasson, with a dozen aliases, was arrested this morning on the westward bound train, and returned to prison from which he had escaped a year since and where he is serving a ten years' sentence for forgery He has been figuring here for some months in the role of a wealthy southerner, and had wormed his way into society, and we fear that more than one young man has been entangled in his wiles and fleeced He had become the leader of a notorious gang here, all the rest of whom are at large, but the detectives are on their track. When caught he was being accompanied by the beautiful young daughter of one of our most respectable citizens, whom he had induced to elope with him She was rescued and restored to her distracted parents, whose names we suppress In the rascal s trunk was found a large amount of fraudulent bonds and many forged business letters conveying the idea of great wealth

When Edward awoke the next day with an aching head and bewildered brain, the recollection of his bad behavior slowly dawned upon him and he rose and hastened to the hotel to find Montville There the mortifying truth with regard to his dear friend Montville was made known to him Then he went to a broker and found the securities given him entirely worthless, and he had no doubt the villains had negotiated his note, and disgrace and a prison confronted him. In his desperation he could have taken his own life, if his death could conceal his crime and leave his name unblemished There was but one course for him to take, and that he dreaded to do, for he knew it would wring his kind old father s heart, but there was no alternative; he must tell him all and throw himself upon his mercy

Shocked and distressed as he was at his son s obliquity, he would shield him at any sacrifice, and both himself and wife felt that the masters of their children would never have occurred but for their misguided ambition in regard to them Mr Parish raised the money by mortgaging his farm to pay the forged note and avoid exposure of the crime Then he took immediate measures to return to his old home and never did wounded doves seek safety in their own cote with more joy than did the whole Parish family in the dear old farm house

One pleasant afternoon, some two years after the occurrences described Mr Parish sat to his wife, 'Come, lets take a walk over to Dan s new house You know that next week he and Jennie will move into it

'Please wait replied his wife, 'till I can pick up Ed 's books and newspapers, for he leaves them strewed around

'Wife, don t scold about Ed, for he is doing nobly He has learned independence, and his work as an agent has not only fitted him for any position in life but paid off that unfortunate mortgage on our farm

'Jennie said Dan Mason to his young and pretty wife "I must go to the city to morrow, would not you like to go with me?

"No, I never want to go to the city again"

'What makes you hate the city so, Jennie?'

"Oh I became so tired and disgusted with the city life during the year that we were there it makes me sick to think of it

That one miserable episode in Jennie s career that came so near making a wreck of her life, and was remembered by her with such intense chagrin and remorse let us hope never came to the knowledge of her kind and worthy husband

A Cat's Perilous Flight.

A small, gray cat had a thrilling adventure at Broad and Arch street one afternoon recently Some ladies, in passing along the opposite side of Arch street, noticed the cat upon the roof of the Baptist church, which stands at the northwest corner "Kitty" appeared very anxious to get down, but as she was about forty feet from the ground this seemed out of the question without risking one of her nine lives. Within half an hour fully five hundred people had surrounded the church, and how to get "pussy" off the roof was the question that agitated everybody

The cat seemed thoroughly to enjoy the situation, and while he populace below was discussing a means for her deliverance she walked along the edge of the roof, setting up a plaintive "me ow" as she glanced furtive y down below Finally an old lady proposed a ladder and several gentlemen proceeded to the general headquarters of the fire department of Broad and Race streets The story excited the sympathy of the firemen and a long ladder marked 'Truck A' was carried to the church by many pairs of willing hands The ladder was raised on the Broad street side and a fireman quickly mounted it "Pussy did not understand that this was intended for her relief, but taking fright she leaped up the vine covered steeple

Once up there there was no way for the cat to turn Seventy feet from the ground she clung tightly to the leafless vine For five minutes she hung on while a death-like silence pervaded the crowd Suddenly she let go and came tearing down to the ground The ladies let out little feminine shrieks and shut their eyes, the men watched the awful fall with staring eyes 'Pussy' landed on all fours, and when the ladies opened their eyes she was seen running up Arch street at a rapid rate just as much alive as any cat Two boys captured her and then the crowd petted her and quickly dispersed How the cat got upon the roof is a mystery, but it is supposed she was attracted by the swarms of swallows which twittered around the steeple —Philadelphia Times

Why He Loved Music.

"Your wife is quite a vocalist

'Yes, and I encourage her in it as far as in my power'

'Quite right, too, for music is a divine art I think it is the most elevating and purifying of all arts and the man who has not music in his soul is fit for treason, stratagem and spoils. Don't you love music?'

"Very much, indeed"

"And your wife's singing, I should think, would please you greatly'

"It does, it does, I assure you, for when she sings she can t talk, and—"

The lady came in at this moment and the conversation was not continued.—From the Merchant Traveler

A Japanese Love Story.

Hard by the sacred river which flows at the foot of Fusi Yama—the Park Mountain—a carp-herdsman played upon his flute under the vaporous brightness of the morning

In Japan, carps are more carefully bred in the sacred rivers They form regular herds here which the herdsman guides by the sound of his flute, just as in southern France the Basques lead their herds of goats

Every evening, at a certain signal, the fish return to their reservoirs—built of porcelain tiles—where they are sheltered from fish hawks and from beasts of prey

Toiki, the herdsman dwelt, not far from the bank, in a bamboo house, lighted by panels of rice paper, so contrived as to slide back upon grooves in the walls when it was desirable to admit the sunlight

Upon the clay covered roof bloomed many tufts of blue lilies

Behind the house extended a forest of century old bamboos Before the door were luxurious clumps of camellias and azeleas

The father of Toiki was an old soldier who had witnessed the hari kari of the last Shogoon

According to the custom of old Japanese soldiers, he had had his body tattooed with representations of the chief episodes of his campaigns Thus it was that upon his breast could be seen a picture of the great battle fought by Prince Sama and between his shoulders the ensanguined semblance of the Samourais

All day long the old father would sit upon a lacquered stool at the door of his dwelling, smoking a pipe with a bronze bowl

As for Toiki he could always walk along the banks of the river, playing the melodies which charmed his flock

He played and the golden fishes assembled at the sound of his flute

Thus he would lead them through all the mazes of the river, amidst the tufts of reeds and of saxifrage, whence fled in dismay the long legged storks The carps undulated their scaly bodies and from time to time jumped above the surface to catch the same flies

And the herdsman would thus walk until the sunset hour When the summit of Fusi Yama began to glow with the fiery touch of ruddy copper and the sound of the gong was heard in the distance, then Toiki would retrace his steps, and his docile herd would descend the river to the reservoir which it entered to a low and measured melody of the flute

The little princess Idzouma daughter of the governor often came to play beside the sacred river

She used to come in lacquered palanquin borne by two servants

Idzouma who had just attained her eleventh moon was of the color of the lotos Her hair was fastened with great pins wrought of carving tortoise shell Her lips were tinted with gold and carmine her eyes were darkened with the juice of flowers She wore a long robe of silk, doubled over her bosom, and embroidered with figures of a mystical hue About her waist she wore a broad sash of very bright colors fastened at the back with a knot so contrived as to resemble the two wings of a butterfly

She used to sit down on the bank take off her ivory sandals and allow her little naked feet to tear the surface of the water

She loved to hear Toiki playing his flute

Little herder 'she would often say, my father got for me two Bengalese from India which sing divine songs but I prefer the sounds which they bring forth from the bamboo'

And the herder would play beside Idzouma so that the fish might gather together before her

Sometimes the little princess accompanied him upon the samsin, a sort of guitar with three silken cords which she played with a plectrum made of tortoise shell

Toiki thought there was nothing in the world to compare with the sacred river He saw marvelous things in the waters, which he made Idzouma admire

The turquoise blue fluid had deeps of celestial transparency, and queer little creatures dotted it with tiny luminous points like stars At the very bottom, the blue water nothing over the yellow sand flashed with green fires or took the tints of the rainbow violet where it passed over beds of pink shells.

Sometimes there rose to the surface, as it were, an eddy of pearls, which vanished as soon as the air touched them, and the scales of the carps appeared in the dazzling opening left by the upward passage

The eyes of the little princess and of Toiki plunged into the mysterious deeps of the river, where they divined that strange existences were

The quiverings of the water revealed to them the presence of unknown creatures, whose fugitive apparitions left glowing wakes behind them—little wakes like a shooting star, and sparkling also with tiny globules of opaline light that died away in trails of gold

—"Oh! little herder," cried Idzouma "how happy I would be to dwell in that world which is so much bluer than the sky There must be living flowers at the bottom, living flowers with pearls in their chalices, and little princesses riding upon winged fishes, and little herders whose song never ends'

And Idzouma, dazzled and fascinated by the sidereal irradiations she beheld, leaned further and further over the bank of the river, as though attracted by some unknown force below

Then her women in order to break the alarming spell of her ecstacy, carried her away in her palanquin and bore her back to the city, while the sounds of Toiki s flute became feebler and feebler, and finally died away in the distance

But every day the little princess prayed to Buddha to bear her back to the blue water and the golden fishes and the little herder. She wrote her prayer upon a sheet of rice paper, tore it to pieces, and by the dexterous waving of her fan blew the fragments higher and higher in the clear air, until they flew toward heaven

One evening Idzouma, unable to slumber, and persistently haunted by the blue dream of the sacred river, escaped from the palace of her father and ran to the stream

Toiki was not there, he had gone to the city with the song of a damsel

All was silent around the little bamboo house

Among the reeds tall storks were sleeping upon one leg, with their heads buried in the down of their wings

Far away upon the heights of Fusi Yama, the lofty roof of Buddha s temple gleamed under the light of the moon, whose broad disk was reflected in the river

Idzouma approached the bank, and gazed in the watery mirror upon the star which she had been taught to venerate

At first her eyes perceived only vague forms, floating like clouds, then all grew clear, and in the reflection of the moon she beheld mountains, rivers and cities

Suddenly a breeze ruffled the surface of the water, and the scene changed Then the little princess saw in the reflection of the moon a great silver pagoda, in which an immense Buddha was sitting upon his throne of burning brass, and supporting upon his folded arms his thirty two sons All his fee inseuse was smoking in vessels of jade, and virgins were playing upon the thirteen stringed gotto

And upon the degrees of the lunar temple Idzouma thought she saw Toiki playing his flute while Toiki s mother seemed to hold out to her the cup of saki which united betrothed lovers for ever

The little princess bent forward to seize it—and disappeared in the river

The moon s disk seemed for a moment as if torn by something black, quivered and then resumed its immobility at the surface of the blue water, whose mysteries Idzouma themselforth knew

A stork took fright and flew away with a long, plaintive cry

And that was all

Next day Toiki was surprised that the little princess did not come.

Toward evening when the moon again appeared, the herder roused by the river and began to play a melancholy air which bespoke the sorrow of Toiki and the ingratitude of Idzouma

While he was playing the reflection of the moon upon the water became troubled and a vague shape arose from the river—like those vapors that arise from the valleys in nights of autumn

And, little by little the shape condensed and defined itself—until at last the delicate silhouette of the little princess was clearly outlined against the dark background Her face wore a smile In one hand she held the little blue lotos which only the spirit that is dead from the body may gather With the other she held out to him a cup of saki whence betrothed lovers must drink.

Her azure robe was blended with the blue water, and none could have averred whether it was the silken folds of that robe or the quiverings of the water which lapped against the banks

Toiki continued to play until an irresistible impulse, and Idzouma followed him gliding over the water The moon was reflected in the folds of her endless robe, and in that reflection the herder also saw the sister pagoda

At daybreak Toiki ceased to play and the image of Idzouma disappeared

Next evening, at the sound of the flute, the little princess again arose above the surface

This happened many nights

Toiki counted the years On the night when Idzouma should have attained her fifteenth year—which is the age when young Japanese girls marry—the little princess appeared much more beautiful than ever before—all robed in vapor white like the veil of a bride

The herder played a nuptial air pearly clear as the iridescence of the water, and when the first rosy glow appeared behind Fusi Yama, he let himself slip into the deep river

And the endless fold of Idzouma s robe closed over Toiki—sleeping forever in the mysterious depth of the blue flood

Since that day, the golden carps have no keeper but at the foot of Fusi Yama—the Pink Mountain—upon the same branch of a blossoming azalea two little azure-winged bengalees sing in songs that the archer used to play upon his flute, in the vaporous brightness of the morning

Divorces in England.

Mr Charles Russell, who defended O Donnell in a case just now Besides the 200 guineas he got with his brief in that case, he received 700 guineas each about the same time in two other cases This aggregates something like $18 000, a sugar plum such as is not often picked up for two or three weeks work, and this does not include refreshers But lawyers fees are climbing up here at an amazing rate Three hundred guineas used to be considered the outside figure for the best man at the bar, now the big bugs would turn up up their noses at that sum The other expenses connected with litigation in England are equally high Justice may be had here, unquestionably and it is not to be bought Nevertheless in many cases it takes an awful pile of money to secure it A stranger is struck with the small number of divorce suits that come before the English courts At he will make a great mistake if he infers from this that connubial infidelity is uncommon The real reason is, divorces come so high that none but the wealthy dare aspire to them Apropos of this, I recall what was perhaps one of the wittiest speeches ever delivered from the English bench A poor man was convicted of bigamy, and on being asked why judgment should not be passed upon him according to law, he replied that his wife had eloped with a hawker five years before, and he had not seen her since, so last winter he thought it quite permissable to marry again To this Mr Justice Maule replied as follows 'I will tell you what you ought to have done, and if you say you did not know, I must tell you the law constantly presumes you did You ought to have instructed your attorney to bring an action against the hawker, That would have cost you about £100 ($500) When you had recovered substantial damages against the hawker, you could have instructed your proctor to sue in the ecclesiastical courts for a divorce 'a mensa et thoro' That would have cost you £200 to £300 more When you had obtained a divorce 'a mensa et thoro,' you would have had to appear by counsel before the House of Lords for a divorce 'a vinculo matrimonii' The bill might have been opposed in all its stages by both houses of Parliament and altogether you would have had to spend about £1,000 or £1 200 You would probably tell me that you never had 1 000 farthings of your own in the world but, prisoner, that makes no difference Sitting here as a British Judge, it is my duty to tell you that this is not a country in which there is one law for the rich and another for the poor"

To show his sense of the humourousness of the crime, the learned Justice sentenced the economical prisoner to imprisonment for the term of one day. This was some years ago The process of getting divorced is a little more simple now, and a little less costly Even yet, however, none venture to sue for this privilege but those having a long purse and, probably, the act that nearly all the divorces that are sought concern people in high life, is the reason why superficial observers rush to the mistaken conclusion that there is more immorality among this class than among the poor

The De Pauw university in Greencastle Ind., is to have eight more buildings—a new college a medical college, a theological college, an observatory, two dormitories and two other structures—to be erected withoutdelay

In the primary schools of Paris France, the boys are taught military tactics

Surprising to Northerners.

A Palatka Fla., letter in the New York Sun, says At almost any bookstore in this state you can buy a score of books, pamphlets and periodicals devoted exclusively to Florida topics Some of them contain a good deal of information Yet, having read all of them, the northerner in Florida is continually coming upon facts that are new and surprising to him You may believe surprised

To observe that a region which was discovered nearly four hundred years ago, and is said to be so inviting to man, has found so few to accept the invitation

To find (notwithstanding all you have read concerning Florida winters) the January sun so warm at midday

To find (in view of all you have read) so few wild or cultivated blossoms thriving in the sun s rays, and so little fragrance in them

To find birds so few, barring hawks and other birds of prey, we mean into a voiceful chord by the semi tropical sun —to find so few birds of any description

That the duration of twilight is so brief

To find how little covering you require on your bed upon retiring, and to find how much covering you wish you had when you wake up toward morning

To see, upon going outdoors that the ground is not covered with frost, and that the flowers (such as they are) are not killed

To note how little soil there is, and how many empty pine cans there are above the sand

To see orange trees, with real green leaves and loaded with yellow fruit growing out of the gray sand.

To come across gardens in which plants and vegetables are growing in great variety and luxuriantly in this same sand

To observe that so few persons have these flourishing gardens, and to be told that not many can afford to buy the quantity of fertilizer this luxury calls for

To find the sidewalks shaded by orange trees weighted down by tempting golden fruit.

To discover that this golden fruit is wild oranges and very sour

To be told that strangers should be careful about drinking much water at first

To learn how little self-denial the observance of this caution calls for

To see how yellow most of the native and acclimated citizens are

To discover before long that you are turning yellow yourself

To note how few persons the care who are past 70 years of age

To see so many idle negro men, to observe that nearly all of them wear heavy woolen caps, and to learn that their heads are still cold

To be told by so many of them that they were born in Scotland'

That the negroes on the docks can't work without making such a pandemonium

That they can do any work while making it

To discover that your water tight top boots leak sand and to be told that every body s boots and shoes contain more or less sand.

To be forced to the conclusion that wherever there is sand there are red ants also

To hear the voice of the nocturnal mosquito in mid winter

To wait in vain for him to settle down and bite, so that you can get a whack at him and to be told in the morning that mosquitoes haven energy enough in winter to do much biting

To find yourself wondering whether they, too, are yellow and bilious

To be assured by a plain and candid appearing white man that the mosquitoes were so thick here last summer that they not only darkened the air at high noon but put out the lamps which were lighted in the house

To find that there are bigger and less harmless bars than he is nearly every neighborhood

To have to fight so many flies in the autumn as in the winter

To be told that the flies do not come into the houses in the summer.

To reflect that you permitted yourself to be surprised at this information, when it would have been so much more reasonable to assume that your informant had

To come face to face in the sandy wilderness with a pack of gaunt, bony, shaggy beasts of almost every color and resembling nothing you have ever seen before

To be informed afterward that they were Julius Lemon s shoats

To be assured that Mr Lemon and his family contemplate eating them ultimately

Three Actresses' Costumes.

Turning to the theatrical stage, and considering the actresses as dress makers dummies, I find that of the ladies in "Separation," Effie Ellsler realizes the sweet simplicity of fifteen—though twenty five and married—by wearing Persian muli with a single full skirt, which is tucked and ruffled with embroidery, and the yoke waist is shirred A white polka bonne, trimmed with an Alsatian bow, forms part of the attire Again, she appears in a combination of light gray Indian silk, brocaded in plush rings of pink and steel, with steel colored satin, a narrow panel of the steel satin is set into the front of the brocade, finished with a satin plaiting around the edge There is a scarf drapery on the steel satin figuring at one side near the hip, which crosses the front and is lost in the back drapery of the skirt, composed of the brocade The pointed bodice is of the brocade, with the exception of the upper half of the front, which is of the steel satin made to simulate a cape in a novel style

Her third dress is velvet brocade in a design of different shades of red flowers on a deep cream ground, and cashmere of a corresponding color forms the dress worn in the first act Over the front of the brocade, finished in squares, at the bottom edged with white lace, there is a scarf drapery of the cashmere which extends from each side, meeting in a point low down on the skirt Cashmere forms the back drapery as well as the bodice, pointed in front A very short wrap of terra cotta plush completes this costume

Maud Harrison competes with Miss Ellsler in the maiden lines in a simple white dress, with a round waist and full skirt of dotted muslin, which is worn in the second act Ruffles of embroidery trim the skirt worn with a broad sash of white ribbon and a corsage bouquet of pink roses She also, and more elaborately, wears blue crepe de chine of light gray and blue The striped silk forms the skirts, which is trimmed, with two side plaitings, headed by a plaited ruching, and there is a front of the same, plaited diagonally, over which falls the panier drapery of blue crepe. The back is draped with the striped silk, continued with the blue crepe, which forms the bodice, and is made with a full front that falls over the pointed vest ornamented with a corsage bouquet of yellow flowers

Eleanor Carey s device, however, is the most curious thing in the present costuming in the Union Square Her bodice is made to extend, in effect, from her neck down her front to her lap, with no more wrinkle or relief than if the rest of her covering was merely stockings instead of skirts. She is a handsome, erect, stately creature, and quite perfect in shapeliness. Of course, she puts the approved draperies on her dresses, but they are all relegated, as to the front, to a point only a little above her knees. Isn t that ingenious? Her best costume is a combination of black satin and brocade of black and white in a design of large bunches of flowers and leaves on a white ground Over the front of brocade is a drapery of black satin low down across the skirt, into which the brocade is inserted Black satin forms the front of the bodice, which hangs loosely over the brocade and extends in a very long train A second dress is a princesse of velvet brocade and cashmere, fawn in color, with panels of velvet on either side of a plain cashmere front extending from the shoulders to the bottom of the skirt that falls over satin plaitings A drapery of cashmere near the edge of the skirt is brought up to the hips, and the princesse back of the same material is very bouffant, but with a train that falls in graceful folds A third costume is olive satin and pink brocade, mingled with olive The front of olive satin is cut in points at the left side, revealing the brocade the length of the bodice and skirt, on the other side, below the waist, the satin drapery is gathered into a point, ornamented with a buckle, and falls over the brocade petticoat The bouffant back, extending in a long train, is of the olive satin principally a little of the brocade being introduced —Cincinnati Enquirer

One Meal a Day

Dr George Fordyce, the anatomist and chemical lecturer, was accustomed to dine every day, for more than twenty years at Dolly s chop house, in Queen's Head Passage, Paternoster Row His researches in comparative anatomy had led him to conclude that man, through custom, eats oftener than nature requires, one meal a day being sufficient for that noble animal, the lion He made the experiment on himself at his favorite dining house, and finding it successful he continued the following regimen for the above term of years At four o clock, his accustomed dinner hour, he entered Dolly s chop house and took his seat at a table always reserved for him, on which were instantly placed a silver tankard full of strong ale, a bottle of port wine, and a measure containing a quarter of a pint of brandy The moment the waiter announced him, the cook puts a pound and a half of rump steak on the gridiron, and on the table some delicate trifle, as bonne bouche to serve until the steak was ready This delicacy was sometimes half a broiled chicken, sometimes a plate of fish, when he had eaten this he took a glass of his brandy, and then proceeded to devour his steak We say devour, for he always ate as rapidly as if eating for a wager When he had finished his meat he took the remainder of his brandy, having during his dinner drunk the tankard of ale, and afterward the bottle of port The doctor then adjourned to the Chapter coffee house in Paternoster row and stayed while he supped a glass of brandy and water It was then his habit to take another at the London coffee house, and a third at the Oxford, after which he returned to his house in Essex street, where he gave his lectures on chemistry He made no other meal till his return next day at 4 o clock at Dolly's

The sub editor of a newspaper in the north of England was a man of very similar habits He invariably dined at about six every day, and commenced his evening duties an hour later and it is only fair to say he was one of the quickest workers at his own particular business His one meal a day was, however, a prodigious affair and his landlady had a full afternoon s work in preparation for the meal From a pound to two pounds weight of chops or steaks, with vegetables in proportion, generally formed the first portion of the meal This was followed by a rice pudding, tapioca pudding, apple, plum, or other seasonable pies, and invariably backed up by a serving of bread and cheese, the whole washed down with a pint of beer, tea or coffee The meal of chops or steaks was varied now and then with a plentiful serving of fowl, duck, goose, hare, or rabbit but in all cases the amount consumed was enough to have satisfied most men for at least a couple of days The most singular part of the business was that he slept the whole of the day, always on an empty stomach so far as meat was concerned, although, as he many times remarked, he had gone to bed scores of times 'with a good skinful of drink' His capacity in the latter respect was as wonderful as the quantity he ate at his one day meal For instance, half a dozen or more glasses of beer, followed by a dozen or more glasses of brandy and soda of an evening was a dose he could carry off to bed comfortably, and be ready at six next day for his meal, and at seven for his daily round of duty He was a

EASTERN DISPATCHES.

Tolier, the Pacific Express Robber, Makes a Daring Attempt to Escape.

PANIC IN THE NEW YORK COFFEE MARKET

A Lively Day in Wall Street—The Bont and Mouth Disease Attracting Much Attention

General News Notes

New York Notes

New York March 15—Speculation in the assignment of the firm of Marshall Wells & Dearing for the benefit of creditors, with preferences amounting to $60,000 and actual assets $1[illegible]

The assignment is made at the suggestion of Mrs. Fearing's husband, who will not be the publisher to Marshall Wells' wife's estate.

Statement Declared a Fiction

CHICAGO, March 15. The *Tribune* this morning denies that the Northwestern Railroad Company intends to duplicate parallelling the Union Pacific west to Denver by the extension of the Sioux City and Pacific road. General Manager Haughton characterizes this as a pure fiction and baseless, no foundation for it existing.

Failure to be Announced.

NEW YORK, March 1[illegible].—The Grand Community of Knights Templar will to-day announce the suspension of Lexington, Miller, Stevens & Co., bankers, one of the oldest firms in Wall street, having been established sixty years ago and has been doing a business of [illegible] annually.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, March 15.—The following is the weekly bank statement: Loans increased $[illegible]; specie decreased $[illegible]; legal tenders decreased $[illegible]; deposits decreased $[illegible]; Banks now hold $5[illegible] in excess of legal requirements.

PANIC IN THE COFFEE EXCHANGE

An Enormous Number of Bags Sold—Two Firms go Under.

NEW YORK, March 15. To-day was one of the most exciting ever seen in the Produce Exchange. Of 152,000 bags built there did not represent the real magnitude of business since last night, but the improbable that sales were much nearer 200,000 bags. The market was panicky and irregular beginning with a decline of 20 to 30 points, at the end of the day some of the points to 40 points, at the end of the day some of the points to 40 points, at the end of the day some of the points to 40